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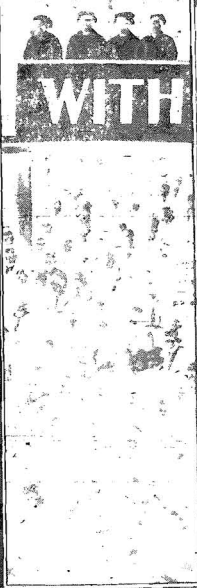
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TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 30th, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.



Section of the Mass Assembly which Welcomed Commissioner and Mrs. Hay in the Hygeia Hall, Toronto



A Peep at the Great Crowd in the Hygeia Hall

TORONTO WELCOMES COMMISSIONER & MRS. HAY

LEVITY A MENACE

The Invitation to "Come Boldly" is not a License for Unseemly or Thoughtless Conduct in the House of God

THESE are definite reasons why one realizes a dearth of the influence of the Holy Spirit in some services. It cannot be imagined that the Lord does not care to meet with His people at all times. Then we have His assurance: "Where two or three are gathered together in my Name, there I am in the midst of them." Yet many times hungry Christians go unfed and sinners unmoved, while both leave the service with a sense of disappointment. One outstanding cause of the lack of power is the spirit of levity so noticeable upon some occasions.

There can be no spiritual power without communion with God. To have communion with Him we must be reverent. We cannot have levity one minute and reverence the next. It is to be deeply regretted that some people cannot discern the difference between holy joy and hilarity, or between the fervently expressed exuberance of feeling of some saint and the thoughtless frivolity of the carnal minded.

Cheerfulness and Reverence

It is true that we have the invitation to "Come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need." But this is for the encouragement of the diffident, modest seeker, and is not a license for unseemly, light or thoughtless speech or conduct in the house of God.

The true child of God has a keen sense of God's holiness and of his own unworthiness, unless his spirit for some untoward reason. He enual perception has become clouded, the place of worship with cheerfulness, often with gladness, always with reverence and the expectancy of meeting his Lord. While he may beam happiness and converse joyous-

ly with his fellow-worshippers on matters fit to be discussed in God's house; he cannot enter into idle gossip, foolish talking or jesting, without feeling rebuked by the Holy Spirit. If he is not admonished by the Spirit's rebuke, he will find himself out of touch with the Master during the service. Numbers of God's people have passed through this experience. Moreover, God's Word cautions His children not to indulge in "foolish talking nor jesting"; and surely least of all in a place of worship.

Makes One Wonder

The extent to which this baneful habit prevails, makes one sometimes wonder that God deigns to be as gracious as His presence often proves. But what an outpouring of His Spirit He would send if all came reverently and expectantly into His presence!

Irreverence is a real menace to our spiritual advancement and a formidable obstacle to our efforts in soul-winning. Nor is its practice confined to the congregation.

Surely people who attend religious services regularly, do so from good motives. Yet thoughtlessness causes some of them to act unseemly. Two persons who are interested in certain meetings conducted weekly by the writer, and who urge their friends to attend, occasionally sit and gossip throughout the entire service. They seem to be unaware that they are both irreverent and impolite. Their actions interfere with the influence of the service on others so they must be cautioned.

Is it not time that a concerted effort was made to induce all who profess to be followers of God, at least, to reverence God's house. All wield

"Let us cherish thankfulness so that we may offer to God an acceptable service, with godly reverence."
—Heb. 12:28 (Weymouth).

an influence, but the influence of example is more potent than that of advice.

When taking part in any meeting speakers cannot be too careful. Those who would use God's power must be entirely submissive to His will; they must place themselves at the disposal and under the direction of the Holy Spirit. Power obtained in any other way is only the effect

FAILURE'S STEPPING-STONES

"No One Has Ever Made Good Through Running Away from Difficulties"

"THE great thing," remarks a contemporary, "is not to avoid an experience, but to transmute it. By attempting to avoid it, we weaken ourselves, and increase our forebodings. Indeed, we increase the formidableness of the experience, so that it becomes far more difficult to overcome than if it had been boldly challenged at first. But if we go forward at the earliest opportunity, we invariably find that the experience is not so bad after all. In fact, we find that it can be transmuted into a

Pick the loser.

THE FATAL HANDICAP



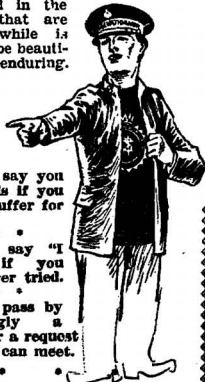
A LONELY PINE IN A SOUTH SEAS ISLAND

Taught a Traveller an Important Lesson

A TRAVELLER, writing of a visit to a volcano island in the South Seas, says: "Close to an escaping jet of steam stood the only tree in the island—a small pine of graceful shape and faultless symmetry. Its color was a brilliant green. For the steam drifted unceasingly through its branches and kept them moist. It contrasted strangely enough, did this vigorous and beautiful outcast, with its dead and dismal surroundings. It was like a cheerful spirit in a mourning household. We finally concluded that it must be in touch with some deep,

hidden fountain to preserve its healthy vigor under such conditions."

Human beings, like the lone pine, if they would preserve their strength and vigor and be ever fresh and growing, must take hold of the deep, life-giving fountains of divine strength and grace. No matter how cheerless or desolate our surroundings, a life that is anchored in the things that are worth while is sure to be beautiful and enduring.



NEVER!

Never put off till to-morrow what it is your duty to do to-day.

Never condemn that which you do not understand. Rather ask an explanation.

Never be too reserved to say you are sorry for a man, woman or child in trouble.

Never run away from a difficulty. To face it will often be to overcome it.

Never be ashamed to ask for information which you have never had the opportunity to learn.

Never grumble. It never has done and it never will do yourself or any one else any good.

Never say you love souls if you cannot suffer for them.

Never say "I can't" if you have never tried.

Never pass by unheeding a need or a request that you can meet.

Never search out the frets and burdens of your work. Look for the other side of it.

Never envy others; emulate the process by which their success has been attained, if it be good.

of personality or fleshly energy. It can never, and will never, lead a soul to view Christ on the Cross of Calvary, or enable one to exercise that faith in His Saviour that brings to him the witness that he is born again.

God is waiting to be gracious at all times. There is no joy to be compared with the joy of His presence! To seek enjoyment from frivolous, witty sayings, or from gossip is like seeking water in the "broken cisterns." The children of the King know where to quench their thirst. They sing with the Psalmist: "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God." And they drink deep from the wells of Salvation.

Can we not all—"Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise; and be thankful and bless His name?" If we do, He will not fail to reward us.

—David Shankland, Envoy.

bleasing, so that what appears at first to be a hindrance, can be made into a stepping-stone to higher things and more glorious achievements.

"There is nothing new in all this. These remarks are but platitudes, but we are all so liable to fail to act up to them that emphasis is necessary. Everyone who has 'made good' in life has acted up to them, either consciously or unconsciously, otherwise he could never have 'made good.' Every successful person has made stepping-stones of his failures, and a ladder of achievement out of his adversities.

"No one has ever 'made good' through running away from his difficulties; no one has ever achieved anything worth while, through hoping and praying for easier circumstances. As soon as circumstances are made easier, character becomes softened, the will to win is weakened, and thus the true object of life becomes almost impossible of achievement."

WHY AM I NOT SAVED?

1. Is it because I am afraid of ridicule, and of what others may say of me?

Matthew x. 33: Whosoever shall deny Me before men, him will I also deny before My Father which is in Heaven.

2. Is it because, if I tried to obey God, I should have to encounter opposition and enmity?

Proverbs xvi. 7: When a man's ways please the Lord, He maketh even his enemies to be at peace with him.

3. Is it because I cannot separate

myself from my present companions? 2 Corinthians vi. 17: Wherefore come out from among them, and be ye separate, saith the Lord.

4. Is it because of the inconsistency of professing Christians?

Romans xiv. 12: Every one of us shall give account of himself to God.

5. Is it because I should not be of the same mind as the other members of my family?

Matthew x. 35: I am come to set a man at variance against his father, and a daughter against her mother.

HOW "PRINCE JULIAN" TURNED RELIGIOUS

Another Chapter That the Official War Historians Have Overlooked—
Jocky's Victory and Intensely Interesting Sequel

kneel down and pray before all the men each night and morning? You know what it has previously cost you, so don't be a fool, lad!—Say your prayers in your bunk and read your Testament there. There's many a good Christian who does that and prospers best."

"Does he now, I wonder? But —" and so the internal conflict went on hour after hour, during that long weary journey to the naval base. Gradually the right triumphed and Jocky made up his mind that he would take his stand as a good Salvationist.

A scrambling, stumbling walk along several dock sides with a heavy seaman's bag on one's shoulder is no joke on a dark snowy evening, and searching amongst a perfect maze of masts, ropes, etc., for a particular ship is like searching for a needle in a haystack.

On the Fo'e'sle

At last, however, the old grey trawler, "Prince Julian," was found. "Hallo, 'Prince Julian'; ahoy!"

"Hallo!"

"Catch my bag, mate, will you?"

"Aye, aye, mate; le'go—right!"

Jocky's wardrobe led and its owner followed on to the deck.

That night Jocky found a quiet place away from every one and had his period alone with God. Strengthened, he returned to the fo'e'sle and, before turning in, knelt down to pray.

"Pray!" did I say? Well, I hardly think he prayed, although he tried hard to, but will the critic tell me if he has ever had such an experience and "prayed" on the first occasion? It was a testimony, anyhow, if a wordless one, and it took mighty effect.

That night and next day the news spread like wildfire through the ship.

"We've a religious bloke down for'd. Have ye seen 'im?" and the following night Jocky, to his amazement, found that the whole ship's company including the skipper, had come down to the fo'e'sle to watch the "religious bloke" pray. They pretended to take no notice when he entered. Several gambling "schools" were being conducted in different corners of the fo'e'sle, and a hubbub of conversation, mingling with the jingling of money, the groups partly

hidden by a thick haze of strong tobacco and smoke, the air permeated with the smell of beer.

"Well, Lord, I've started and You must help me to go on!" thought Jocky as he slipped off his jumper and guernsey and knelt beside his bunk to pray. In a moment every cap was doffed, every pipe, card, and penny laid down and never a murmur was heard, until Jocky rose from his knees. Then all went on as before.

Next night Johnny Dawson, one of the loudest tongued individuals of the night before came to Jocky and said:

"I say, mate, are you a Christian?"

"Yes, I am a Salvationist," replied Jocky.

felt he had gone too far.

God, however, was working in the dark and answering Jocky's earnest prayers for his shipmate. One wild night, as the "Prince Julian" lay in Yarmouth Roads in company with other mine-sweepers, Jocky made his way to his usual quiet place upon the "monkey bridge." As he groped in the dark who should he bump into but Johnny.

"Oh, I'm going off to pray, Johnny; will you come with me?" he inquired.

"Yes," said Johnny, and up they climbed to their lofty perch, the spending such a wonderful time with God that neither will ever forget. After a long, long struggle, Johnny



The whole ship's company was assembled to watch the "religious bloke" pray

"I thought so," said his new acquaintance. "You did make me feel ashamed when I saw you kneeling down last night. I used to be a Christian, and my father is a local preacher. I promised him and another that I would be a good lad and keep true when I left home, but I'm ashamed to tell you I was afraid to show my colors at the beginning and now I've become as bad as the rest, if not worse." Quickly followed the first of many a conversation that Jocky had with his new friend as he tried to lead him back to the Saviour, but Johnny Dawson was afraid to take the step because he

made a full surrender, and found peace. The wind was howling a perfect hurricane, and sheets of rain came streaming down on them until they were both soaked to the skin, and their faces lifted heavenwards never had such a wash in their lives before, but the joy of Christ made them oblivious to all else. Hallelujah!

Amazed Them All

Years have gone by since that night, but that scene has never been erased from Jocky's mind and how often he has thanked God for the victory in the railway carriage that meant the Salvation of a soul, and probably on more minds and hearts than one the making of a deep impression. Several of those wind-bronzed, battle-scarred veterans of the high seas used to turn to young Jocky for advice and used to listen to his pleadings for their souls with respect.

As for the skipper, he amazed them all. A greater blasphemer and swearer could scarcely be found at sea, but after Jocky joined the ship he reformed.

"Now, then," he would say if a stranger who was an initiated came aboard and indulged in common North Sea phraseology with an adjective or two thrown in, "none of that here! This is a 'religious ship,' and we allow no swearing aboard."

Of him and his old shipmates, and especially of Johnny his North Sea convert, Captain Jocky often thinks as he leads an Army Corps to-day. —Bunting.

IN OURSELVES

In ourselves the sunshine dwells,
In ourselves the music swells;
Everywhere the heart awakes
Finds what pleasure it can make;
Everywhere the light and shade
By the gazer's eye is made.

Short Stories from our Contemporaries

usual. While the girl sang, I felt my need of a Saviour, and as she read and spoke, I grasped the plan of Salvation. And, going to my room, prayed to God for pardon. Early next morning I left the town, but I knew I was a changed man."—U.S.A. Western "War Cry."

NO OTHER ARGUMENT

While the Captain was passing a hotel, the sound of voices within stayed her footsteps, and an impulse prompted her to enter.

At the bar stood three men who stopped their discussion to argue with the Salvationist. In such surroundings, however, the Salvationist had but one argument in which to engage, and that was the need of the sinner and the almightiness of the Saviour.

The men resented the personal character of the Captain's message, and tried to turn it aside when out of the dimness beyond came another

voice: "It is quite true, lassie, it is quite true."

Following the direction from whence the voice came, the Captain found a man of seventy years who was recovering from a drunken spree. Memories had been revived as he had listened to the conversation in the bar. He told the Captain he had once been converted, but had grown careless and had drifted far into sin. He promised the Officer that he would come to the meeting the following Sunday night.

While the Soldiers were joyously singing "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," in the Sunday night's Prayer-meeting, this grey-haired man, with faltering step, came to the Penitent form and found the Saviour.—Australia East "War Cry."

Have you secured your copy of
The Christmas "War Cry"? If
not, order it without delay.



On the "monkey bridge" Johnny found Salvation

"GOD BLESS YOU, JOCKY! Good-bye! Good-bye! It won't be long now till you're back home again, God willing, so cheer up—and look up!"

With such words in his ears, and waving his hand in farewell, Jocky watched the little group of Salvationists recede into the distance as the train steamed slowly out of the station at a little North-Scottish town. A curve in the line suddenly took them from his view, and he sat down in a corner of the carriage with a strange feeling at his heart, that peculiar sensation only known to folks who have at some time in their lives been home for a few days' drift leave from the war zone. The feeling, however, was scarcely as bad as on former occasions, for was not the Armistice signed, and his duties would probably only last another three months. True, Jocky had signed on as a volunteer for sweeping up the great minefields in the North Sea, and it was quite possible, although war was over, that he might yet get a sudden and quick lift heavenwards.

His Greatest Enemy

Jocky had another war to wage—far greater and more awful to him than any engagement into which the World War had led him. He was a signalman in the trawler section, and encounters with submarines and mines had long been every-day occurrences, but his greatest enemy, of untold artfulness and power, Jocky had been fighting desperately for more than the years of war between the nations.

"You are joining a new ship's company, and there will be the same old fight as formerly with yourself! Do you really think it's necessary to



CONVICTED ON A HOTEL BALCONY

"I was on the balcony of the hotel where the Army was holding an open-air meeting. To me it was a funny little group," testified a convert, "and a girl was conducting. She seemed too young to be the Captain. There was an elderly lady holding a torch, a boy beating a drum, and three girls, younger than the leader. After listening, I gathered the information that the officers had gone to a Congress meeting, and the regular meetings would be held as

- Of Particular Interest to Women -

WOMEN: THEIR WAYS AND WORDS

A Valiant Worker

Salvation Army women and work are usually spoken of in the same breath. Our comrades have won, and are winning, that reputation. From the New York "Young Soldier," we cull the following tribute to the busy life of Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Hodges, recently promoted to Glory: "She was a wonderful wife, and a wonderful mother to her five children. Up early in the morning and working late into the night, she washed and cooked and sewed for her family, wrote for 'The Young Soldier' (sometimes jotting down her thoughts as they came to her over the ironing board), and prepared for the Company meeting, the Bible Class, or other meeting she was to conduct.

"Mrs. Hodges organized the Company meeting at the Arlington Scandinavian Corps, and was Young People's Sergeant-Major there for eight years. During that time she spared no effort in interesting and training the young people and a number of them are Salvation Army Officers to-day.

"And with all this she took time to be a kindly neighbor and friend. While on vacation she has been known to take the clothes of a tired mother's baby off the line and return them to the mother carefully ironed. 'She is a saint!' was the spontaneous exclamation of a taxi driver, who had been converted through her efforts."

Benefactor of Human Race

Madame Marie Curie, co-discoverer of radium, and the greatest woman scientist in the world, returned to her home in Paris, France, after visiting the United States, where she received highest honors. At Washington, D. C., President Hoover presented her with a bank draft for



Don't show this picture to "Hubby," he might resent it. Just place it where it will be found, and perhaps Wife will be surprised with Hubby's greater willingness to do odd jobs around the house

\$50,000. The money was raised by American women and is to be used to buy a gram (about one-thirtieth of an ounce) of radium. (There is much less than a pound of radium in the whole world.)

Madame Curie was born in Poland and this gram of radium is to be used in a hospital at Warsaw which has just been built in her (Continued at foot of col. 4)

VEGETABLE DISHES

TEA STAINS

Place the stain over a bowl and pour boiling hot water over it.

EGG STAINS

Sponge the spot with cold water and allow to dry. Apply lard for grease stains. Let stand overnight and wash with suds.

COCOA AND CHOCOLATE

After soaking in a solution of one teaspoon borax to one cup water, wash out soap with water.

BLACK OR TAN SHOE POLISH

Sponge or wash thoroughly, while still fresh, with suds. Do not delay the treatment of such stains because these polishes often contain ingredients that will injure the fabric.



And Other Hints

Many women fail to get the most out of their vegetable dishes, either because they use too much water, or do not add a touch of sugar. Too much water absorbs the flavor of the vegetable. A dash of sugar in the water (a small quantity) at that brings out the full flavor of the vegetable, and also supplies all of quick energy food to the diner. Try these simple little recipes and note the "difference."

CABBAGE STEWED BROWN

Stew one chopped onion in one spoonful of soup fat and cook it with half-spoonful of granulated sugar until golden brown. Add one glass of vinegar and half water, a head of white cabbage shredded like noodles, after removing the stalk and thick veins, and some salt. Stew tightly covered for several hours, stirring frequently and occasionally adding some water or weak beef broth. The cabbage must be pleasantly plump. It should taste sweet-sour and be golden brown and glossy. If desired, a little flour can be stewed over.

STEWED CELERY

Scrape some fine, delicate, white stalks of celery, wash repeatedly so that no sand adheres, and after cutting them into even three-inch pieces, cook for several minutes in boiling water and pour into a strainer. Then stew the pieces of celery for twenty minutes with half-teaspoon butter or chicken fat, half-teaspoon sugar, some pepper and beef broth. Dust some flour over, and cook until done with half-cupful of cream.

WHY SHOULDN'T HE?

A NEW GAME FOR ANGELA

Developing the Child's Creative Powers

"O H, SEE how it is snowing! Mother, tell me a story about little Ground Squirrel who lives in the mountains and hides away lots and lots of nuts for the time when snow comes," began Angela, aged four, looking out of the nursery windows at the falling flakes, amid whose maze the great pine trees of our glorious West lifted dark bough to the sullen sky. "Tell me about the little Ground Squirrel family and the babies with stripes down their backs and their dear little cheeks full of nuts," wheedled Angela, to whom the story of the little ground squirrels, as well as stories of many other animals abounding in our locality had been told and retold from her babyhood, when her brown eyes had grown wide at the "Doings of Doctor Jack Rabbit," compiled for her special benefit, up to the time of which I write, when the demand for stories about other animals also had become almost contagious.

"Oh, Angela," I protested, "that same old tale. I've told it at least three times to-day. Do let's have something different."

"But I like the tiny brown ground squirrels," insisted the child, "the babies that live under the rocks."

"Listen, Angela," I said, "let's play a new game. Come, sit here on Mother's lap where you can see the snowflakes and the big pine trees and the dark mountains over there where

the tiny ground squirrels hide, and you tell me a story."

If I expected a protest, I was mistaken. The joy of creative powers seized the child. She was to make the story herself. Her eyes shone. All the abundant material she had at her tongue's end regarding the life and habits of the dear little animals so beloved by her baby heart she wove into a little narrative about Mamma and Daddy Ground Squirrel and Billy Binkers, their son, favorite characters in our household tales.

The story was a curious intermingling of what we had told her with several surprising touches of her own, which I am bound to call original. Characters familiar in other stories were brought in also, noticeably pronounced deliciously by the young narrator with the original Spanish accent. The introduction of these characters was a departure from the various forms in which our ground squirrel folk had yet appeared. Angela's romance made a decided "hit" with her family and from that time on we often called upon her to be the story-teller.

Within the last two years I have noticed a decided improvement in her language as she lets her imagination wander into these delightful fields. Frequent questions regarding her story as she tells it help her continually and awaken new ideas.

'LIFE'S GOLDEN RULE

If only thoughtless people
Would take a little heed
And think about their neighbors,
Their troubles and their need!
It never just occurs to them
That, in their selfish way,
Maybe they've dimmed the
sunlight,
And darkened someone's day.

If only busy people
Would linger for a while
And stop to do a kindly act,
Then pass on with a smile,
The world would be a warmer
place,
If only, now and then,
We all would stay to think a bit
About our fellow men.

HEAVY GREASE STAINS, PAINT, GRASS STAINS

For Silks and Woolens—Cover the stain with lard or some other very greasy substitute. Leave for several hours and then wash out with lukewarm suds.

For Cottons and Linens—Cover the stain as above, and after leaving for several hours, wash out in hot (not boiling) suds.

BLOOD STAINS

Rinse out with cold water. If the stain has become set it will be necessary to soak it for some time in cold water. Any yellow tinge that is left may be easily removed with warm suds.

WOMEN: THEIR WAYS AND WORDS

(Continued from column 2)

honor. Radium is used in treating cancer, that dread disease for which no cure has yet been found. When Madame Curie visited the United States in 1921, she was presented with enough money to buy a gram of radium for use in her laboratory in Paris. At that time the price of radium was \$110,000 a gram.

Bonnet With Nine Lives

A London, England, Salvationist, has a bonnet which has seen service for over forty-seven years — and hectic service at that! It passed through a bombardment of soot, eggs and red ochre. Another time it had a mud wash in a canal. "And," concludes the daughter of the owner, "it was out to Open-air meetings yesterday, looking as good as new after renovations."

Refreshing Type

In answer to questions of newspapermen on her arrival with her father in New York, Miss Isabel MacDonald, said: "I do not smoke or take drink. I do not use facial make up any kind." A refreshing type of young woman, this, in an age of flapperdom and masculinity.

DILIGENT SUBURBAN HOME LEAGUE

Are there busier women in The Army world than the cheery Home Leaguers? We would like to meet them if there are. The Scarlet Plains Leaguers, shown here with Ensign Lightowler and Lieutenant Homewood, are no whit behind their busy sisters and, according to our correspondent, "work very hard."





THIRTY-SEVEN SURRENDERS

NORTH SYDNEY (Ensign and Mrs. Everitt)—On last Sunday morning, nine came out for Holiness. In the afternoon, twenty-four Young People and children knelt at the Penitent-form. Again at night four more surrendered, making a total of thirty-seven for the week-end. Our Cottage meetings are proving a great blessing to our comrades.

LIFE-SAVERS' BUGLE BAND STORMS TOWN

SEAFORTH (Captain Wright, Lieutenant Carr)—The 1st St. Thomas Life-Saving Scout Bugle Band visited Seaforth on November 9-10-11th. They took the town by storm. On Sunday afternoon the Bugle Band led the Seaforth Branch of the Canadian Legion in the County Church Parade in Clinton, also to the Memorial service in Seaforth the evening, where Scout-Leader Barrett sounded the Last Post. After this the Scouts gave a fitting musical meeting. On Monday the Band paraded to the War Memorial, where a service was held. In the evening they gave a splendid program of Scout-craft.—Spec.

Visitors to The Army

COBOURG (Commandant and Mrs. Hargrove)—On Sunday, November 3rd, the Orangemen and members of the L.O.B.A. attended the evening service, and one person came to the Cross. Ensign and Mrs. Hempstead who have been on furlough for some months, also said farewell.

On Sunday, the 10th, the Band assisted at the Armistice service in the park. At night five persons came forward in the Prayer-meeting. Greater interest is being manifested in the week-night meetings, with an increased attendance as a result. On Thanksgiving afternoon, the Officers, with a number of comrades interested in the inmates of the House of Refuge with a lantern service.

Octogenarian Delighted by Visit of Specials

ORILLIA (Adjutant and Mrs. Godden)—The meetings were of exceptional interest last week-end, beginning on Saturday night when crowds thronged the Open-air to listen to Major and Mrs. Bristow.

On Sunday, an Open-air was held at the Memorial Hospital, followed by a helpful Holiness meeting. The Major delighted an old veteran who has just celebrated her 84th birthday, by visiting her between meetings. There was a fine attendance at night.

On Tuesday, the Church gave an interesting demonstration in the interests of the Young People's Band.—C.E.G.

Making Progress

NIAGARA FALLS I (Ensign and Mrs. Knapp)—The week-end of November 8-11th was a time of great blessing. In the Salvation meeting one person surrendered to Christ.

On Monday night the Band and Songsters and a number of comrades, motored to St. Catharines, where a program of music and song was given. We are glad to report that the Band and Songsters are making splendid progress.

Pays Tribute to Army

MIDLAND (Commandant and Mrs. Graves)—On Sunday the Great War Veterans paraded to the Model Theatre, where our Commanding Officer addressed them. On Monday the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards put on a program over which the Hon. Wm. Finlayson, Minister of Lands and Forests, presided, and paid tribute to the work of The Army.

VIVID DISPATCHES FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS —SALVATION TRIUMPHS ON ALL SECTORS OF THE BATTLE-FRONT

THE LATEST AT VERDUN

The newly-formed Young People's Band made its debut on November 11th. A year's hard work has been given to place the Band on a substantial foundation.

Bandman George Byers (now of the Lisgar Corps, Toronto), commenced the beginners' class. Then came his transfer to Toronto and the Young People's Sergeant-Major continued the work already begun. During recent weeks Bandman Lewis Franks has given splendid assistance. There were nineteen boys commissioned, sixteen of them having never played in public before.

Adjutant J. Atkinson presided over the inauguration of the Band and the dedication and presentation of the instruments and also ably piloted the program.

SOUL-SAVING TIMES

EAST TORONTO (Adjutant Hickling, Ensign Richardson)—At the Memorial service for Winifred Norman, one of our Junior Soldiers, Young People's Sergeant-Major Kemp paid a tribute to her life, and the Life-Saving Guards took part. Six young people and a backslider came to God.

The following Sunday, Captain Payne farewelled. Three seekers were saved.

Major and Mrs. Ritchie were at the helm last Sunday. The Band was away to Port Hope, but the Soldiers rallied around. Three penitents knelt at the Mercy-seat.

The United Holiness meeting for the East section of the Division was conducted by Colonel Hargrave, and the Danforth Band and Songster



The recently-commissioned Verdun Young People's Band, with the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Larman, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Nelson

A number of comrades and the Senior Band assisted. Prior to the meeting the Band-lads and Young People's workers had tea together, which was provided by Mrs. Adjutant Larman and the Sisters.

Record-Breaking Crowds

DIGBY (Ensign Williams, Lieutenant Escott)—We had a record-breaking crowd on Sunday, November 10th, Brigadier Tilley conducting the week-end meetings. In the morning the members of the Digby branch of the Canadian Legion marched to the Hall for Divine service.

In the afternoon we went to the poor house and held a meeting. One backslider returned at night.

Brigade supplied the music. One brother reconverted his life for service. The second meeting was under the direction of Colonel Adby, and our own Songster Brigade and Band were responsible for the Musical part of the meeting.

The Earls Court Songster Brigade recently visited us and gave a very splendid program. Colonel Jacobs presided.

Home League Annual

FREDERICTON (Commandant and Mrs. Poole)—The Home League Sale and Tea was held on Wednesday, November 6th. A delicious repast was served to the guests, and our goods all sold.—A. M. Bonner.

BRIEF AND NEWSY CORPS HAPPENINGS

HAMILTON III (Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer, Adjutant Mercer)—Mrs. Brigadier Macdonald presided at the Thanksgiving program given by the Band and Songsters on Monday evening. A large audience attended.—C.M.

PARRISBORO N.S. (Captain Pedlar, Lieutenant Graham)—On Thanksgiving Sunday two seekers knelt at the Cross. The Home League, recently organized, is growing splendidly.—W.P.

RICHMOND HILL (Captain Royle, Lieutenant McComb)—On a recent week-end we had Captain Gennery and two women Cadets with us. Two seekers came to the mercy-seat.—C.C. Robinson.

COLLINGWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Clouston)—On Monday evening the members of Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Riches, were with us for Sunday, November 10th. We rejoiced over four seekers at the Cross.

HAMILTON II (Commandant and Mrs. White)—The welcome meeting of Commandant and Mrs. White were full of profit. At night five seekers found Salvation.—O.T.

A GLORIOUS CAMPAIGN

Fifty-Four Seekers

[By Wire]

GALT (Adjutant and Mrs. Kimmmins)—A great campaign victory! Major and Mrs. Kendall were in charge. Keen interest has been evinced, and crowds flocked to the Hall every night. The Band was in attendance. Fifty-four seekers came to the Altar. Wrongs were put right.—Adjutant Kimmmins.

An "Old Boy" Re-Union

WYCHWOOD (Captain and Mrs. Philfrey)—A happy time was spent at Wychwood (Toronto) last week-end, when we held an Old Boys' Re-union. Over a hundred sat down to a Welcome Supper on Saturday, and a number of comrades spoke.

On Sunday Staff-Captain Wright had charge of the services. Mrs. Wright, in speaking of the Re-union, said, "I think I can claim a share in this happy time, because some twenty-two years ago I spent a Sunday here as a Cadet, before Wychwood had Officers of its own." The first Officers at the Corps were Captain Hale and Lieutenant Derrington. They had four Soldiers.

The following is a list of a few of the Officers who entered the work from this Corps:

Captain James Duncan (promoted to Glory), Ensign May Sibbick; Adjutant Frances Sibbick; Adjutant and Mrs. Escher; Captain Agnes Curry; Adjutant Arthur Ashby of West Africa; Ensign Harry Ashby; Adjutant and Mrs. Thompson, and Mrs. Adjutant Fay, now of the United States.

In the Sunday night service, Brother Rogers, the first convert at Wychwood, had a few words. Then Ensign H. Ashby spoke of the happy times spent in the Band years ago, after which Mrs. L. Ottaway rendered a solo. One penitent came to the Mercy-seat.

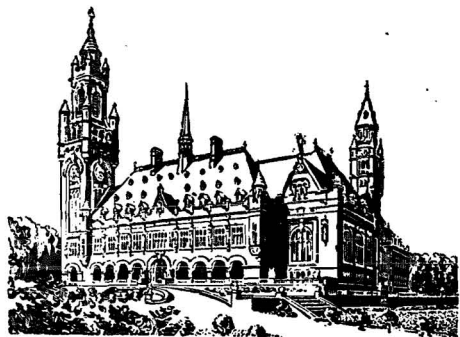
On Monday a Musical Festival was given in the St. Clair Avenue United Church. Thirty-five Bandmen were on the platform, representing past and present Old Boys.—L. O.

Armistice Service

DANFORTH (Captain and Mrs. Jolly)—A Memorial service was held, arranged by Sergeant-Major Stitt, and led by Captain Jolly, in which tributes were paid to the memory of those from Danforth Corps who still remain in "Flanders Fields."

The speakers were Bandmaster L. H. Saunders, of North Toronto Corps, and Chaplain Walton, both dwelling on their experiences in France and England during the Great War. The placing of the Corps' wreath on the tablet by Mrs. Jolly, followed by wreaths borne by relatives of those whose names were on the tablet as having paid the supreme sacrifice, were moments of tense and varied emotions—suppressed sobs, the quick wiping of a tear from the faces of those who were "over there" and pictured again the face of departed comrades. Two minutes of silence seemed to draw the congregation to the very heart of God with the poignant cry: "Lord, continue to give us peace!" The selection, "Vital Spark," by the Songsters, the Dead March, by the Band, and the Last Post, sounded by Deputy Bandmaster Stevens concluded a soul-stirring service.

At night in the Prayer-meeting, following a hard-fought Salvation meeting, three souls found their way to the Penitent-Form.—R.C.



The Palace of Peace where the gatekeeper gave his testimony

The Gatekeeper's Testimony

A Visitor has a look round the Hague and records some interesting impressions

WHEN THE ARMY began operations in Holland, in 1887, the pioneers were very roughly handled, but eventually they commended their Gospel message to the Dutch people, and to-day the Organization has a splendid standing and a magnificent opportunity in practically all parts of the country. The various Army Homes are models of their kind, and the work among prisoners and ex-prisoners is equal to the best in any part of the world. Lt.-Commissioner Bouwe Vias is the Territorial Commander.

THE HAGUE, Holland's fascinating old city—its official capital—is the residence of the Royal Family, the seat of the different Government Departments, and the peaceful abode of retired gentlemen from all branches of service, the naval, military, and diplomatic predominating. Among its charming buildings are those which are hoary with years and associated with turbulent days, but outstanding among all the fine erections is The Palace of Peace—"a historical and universal monument of the desire for peace," given by Andrew Carnegie, and equipped by the nations of the world. There the financiers of the world have recently discussed the question of Reparations and the various plans associated with them. The walls of the Palace of Peace (!) have echoed the strident voices of contending parties and housed men who dreaded the consequences of a deadlock in their negotiations.

The Palace is naturally a centre of attraction to visitors, and on the occasion of the writer's visit he had hopes of entering this magnificent pile in between his inspections of the fine array of Salvation Army Institutions which grace the city. His courteous, capable guide assured him that it could be arranged without

difficulty. Anticipation was keen as we approached the impressive entrance. The clock struck four as we entered, and we were startled when we were stopped by the porter. My guide was wrong. The Palace closed at four at that season of the year instead of at five. "So sorry," said the sturdy Dutchman. "Have a quick look at the grounds; we can't let you into the building, for a special Commission begins an important sitting at four."

When we returned—"Yes!" said the first porter, spreading his hands eloquently, and speaking in broken English: "Yes, you are too late for the Palace, but you are not too late for the Peace that passeth all understanding." Then there was a brief silence, after which he laid his hand on his heart and concluded—"The Peace of God—I have it!"

Waving his hand toward the Pal-

ace and enjoying a Home League meeting on the occasion of our visit. Tiny babies were being fed in another section. Older infants were clamouring for a mixture which aroused our curiosity. "Bananas," said the smart young Officer, and then her Dutch had to be translated for the visitor's benefit. "A certain firm gives bananas—so many—every day for the babies. We smash them into a paste and—the children do relish them. See!" and we saw the delighted eagerness of the little ones, and saw too that the diet thoroughly agrees with them.

The hard-working Matron and her Officers meet all kinds of need among the women and children who come to them, and all kinds of sufferers find shelter beneath that ample roof. In addition these comrades are ready to rally forth and meet the needs of those who cannot come to them, and who must be ministered to in their own homes.

was apparently selling matches, but was in reality begging.

His appearance was most discreditable to the city, but no one was found who could prevail upon the man to change his stand—no one desired to use force—or who had a plan to offer regarding him, until the police accosted the Manager.

"Ah," says that worthy, "he was filthy indeed, and seemed to have degenerated in body and mind until he was hardly capable of effort. We waited months and gradually the light dawned; the man who had sat in the meetings to all appearances uncomprehending, was awakened to a sense of sin, and an overwhelming desire for a Saviour. Since then his development has been gradual, but continuous, and those who knew the beggar would not for a moment recognize him to-day." The thriftless, unemployed vagrant, has become a "workman" that needeth not to be ashamed."

TRANSFORMING THE WILDERNESS

And the Lives of Men

The Camp conducted by The Army for Beggars a few miles out of Bombay is described by Lt.-Commissioner Ewens, Territorial Commander, as a gathering place for "the lame, the halt, the blind."

The Camp was "a howling wilderness" when The Army took it over a few years ago. The authorities had finished demolishing a huge hill adjoining the ground, and there was stone in abundance, but not a blade of grass softened the harshness of the place. On this rough, stony ground buildings were erected, and the whole place has been transformed into a delightful garden, producing some of the finest bananas raised in Bombay, and the bananas grown there are the envy of his neighbors.

Similar transformations have been effected in the lives and characters of some of these poor beggars. "When I had visited the Camp," the Commissioner continues, "and a meeting was held, I was impressed by the fact, notwithstanding the many deformities, sorrowful-looking faces lit up as we told the old story of Jesus and His love, and many a face was wet with a falling tear."

While no one else would touch these people, or live and work amongst them, the love of Christ in the hearts of our dear Officers enables them every day to worthily represent their Lord and Master. This toil counts for much in the eyes of Him who pronounced such similar service as being "done unto Him."

In the committee which is responsible for raising the funds for the upkeep of the Beggars' Camp are to be found Mohammedans, Hindus, Christians, Parsees, and others who are united in this uplifting effort,

ace, "Ach," he said, "that Peace is all talk; it is in the air only. This is the Peace that is real, the Peace of God."

I thought that a magnificent testimony from the fine old porter at the gateway to the Palace of Peace, and was interested to learn that he avails himself of every opportunity so to bear witness.

It was certainly interesting to see the Royal Residence, and to recall the fact that the Queen Mother has again and again evidenced her keen interest in, and affection for, The Salvation Army.

The Houses of Parliament—The Binnenhof, recalled the Centenary gatherings when the Prime Minister of Holland acknowledged his personal indebtedness to The Salvation Army, and here and there in this the least Dutch of all Dutch towns are to be found the valued Institutions of The Salvation Army.

That which we visited prior to the Palace of Peace is rightly-named a "Settlement." Many activities are represented there. Feeble old age and practical middle age were industriously working at their knif-

Here we saw the activities of men, some ex-prisoners, some one-time derelicts, others the merely unfortunate—not criminal or vagrant, but handicapped and unable to compete with their fellows in the race of life. Industry, cleanliness and thrift—Dutch characteristics—were outstandingly in evidence here.

Barrows were coming in laden with the "spoils of the city"—and what a variety of goods come to this home! Some articles require but little repairing before they can be sold—and there are many handymen waiting to use their tools and skill in transforming and repairing, and in placing the gifts of the citizens. And men are being transformed and repaired here constantly. We saw one man—he was the tailor, for suits are adapted according to need, and a full set of underwear, a sound suit, and a good outfit is given to every man who launches out from his temporary haven upon another attempt on the voyage of life. This tailor—clean, capable and converted—or ought I to reverse the order of my words?—was found in a filthy state standing outside the elegant railway station. He

A THRIVING OUTPOST

Soldier-Making in South America

Talca, South America, West, scene of an earthquake last year, was visited for a week-end by Brigadier and Mrs. Lindvall. It is one year since the Corps was re-opened. There were excellent attendances, and seven Soldiers were enrolled, eleven Recruits were received, and six seekers registered. This is a great encouragement to our comrades.

AMONG THE LEPERS

When Adjutant and Mrs. Johansen, of the Semarang Leper Colony in the Dutch East Indies, were taken seriously ill, other comrades in the city gladly offered their aid. While sisters of the hospital nursed the sick Officers, Adjutant Hermes, of the Naval and Military Home, took temporary oversight of the Colony and generously carried his extra responsibility until the invalids were recovered.



Service in the Garden of Eventide Home for Aged Men
Denmark Hill, London, S.E.

One of a number of such Institutions which The Army operates where aged men and women can spend their sunset days amid pleasant surroundings

From All Quarters of the Globe

A Survey of Current Thought & Events

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC AND THE MOTOR

Fatalities in "Dry" and "Wet" Countries

THE WORLD ALMANAC, 1929, shows for New York City, motor-car registrations of 615,000, in round numbers. Deaths from car accidents in the city (1928) were 1,131, or one per 542 cars. The English number per fatality yearly is stated to be 118; or 4.6 times as many fatalities occur there in proportion to the number of cars. If New York City had a similar fatality rate, the number that would have been 5,200 accidents instead of 1,131, and the average daily number of fatalities due to motor-cars, instead of being somewhat over three, would have been above fourteen. Even the excellent showing of New York City is not as good as that of the country as a whole, which is one death per 1,121 cars. If we had been so unfortunate in 1928 as to have had the English rate, then our death total from motor-car fatalities would have jumped from 21,160 to over 209,000 persons. There is a difference between wet and dry countries even where motor vehicles are concerned. It seems only reiteration to say that with all defects and with all the illegal traffic that exists, Prohibition has reduced the Liquor Traffic to a mere ghost of its former self. In five years perhaps we may hope that even the ghost will have disappeared.

FOOD AND EMOTIONS

Three Ways of Regarding the Body

M^R. EVELYN SAYWELL, in an address to the Guild of Health Conference, said that there were three ways of regarding the body. The first was as an enemy, an evil to be fought and ill-treated; the second as a spoiled child, pampered and put first and protected; and third as a good servant and friend, that was the willing, harmonious co-operator with mind and spirit.

The third way was the correct way in which to regard the body. The whole personality should be considered. Looking to the harmonious working of the body did not mean fussing.

Wholesome food eaten in a happy, controlled spirit may do more good than a faultless diet combined with worry. All negative emotions such as anxiety, fear, resentment, and anger have ill effects on the body. Confidence, trust, and love, and other positive emotions liberate the physical powers.



Training for civilian life. Tommies receiving a course of instruction in one of the classrooms at an Army Vocational Training Centre in the Old Land



How People Differ Mentally

A Subject Arousing Much Interest in the Field of Psychology

PROBLEMS of how one person differs mentally from another are now arousing more interest than any other single group of problems in the field of psychology. Galton started the ball rolling in 1883, when his "Inquiries into Human Faculty" was first read by a scientific world bent upon finding how people were alike. The greatest applications of psychology in the schools and in industry, as well as in the mental clinic, are based upon how people differ rather than how they are alike. The laboriously unearthed facts in this rather new field are also of interest to the average individual. Here are some of them:

The hearing of the blind man is no more acute than that of the average person.

Three or four people out of every hundred are unable to tell red from green. Men have this defect more commonly than women.

Some women have three times as much strength in their right hand as other women have.

We continue to grow in general intelligence at least up to age eighteen, and do not stop at fourteen, as early mental testers have thought. Perhaps we grow in this trait after the age of eighteen, but this is not yet definitely known.

Most of sensory capacities improve with age. This has its disadvantages as well as its advantages, but not in the exception of pain. Here the sensitivity decreases as we get older.

Brain cells are actually lost as we get older. By the time one is seventy-five there may be the loss of as much as 100 grams from the cerebrum.

Memory, originality and initiative seem to suffer most with advancing age.

Brain size or head shape has little to do with an individual's mental capacity.

College professors do not possess as much intelligence as most people think they should have.

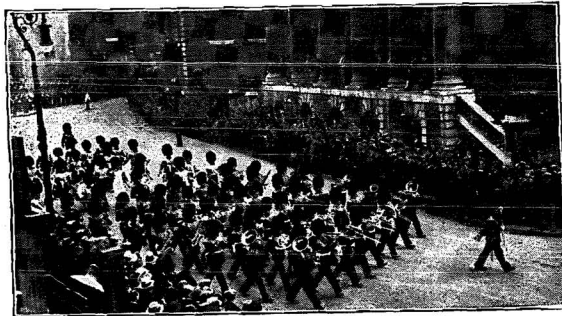
The average woman has keener sensory activity than most men; also she usually excels in memory.

In proportion to their intelligence girls usually display better scholarship than boys.

The Hawaiians are probably the most intelligent of the brown races. Nothing scientifically acceptable is known about mental differences among the white races.

Almost anyone can make an average success in any occupation.

In most occupations the best person is three or four times as capable



The famous Grenadier Guards marching past the Mansion House, London, as the Lord Mayor, Sir Kynaston Studd, takes the salute

as the poorest.

The individual who is eminently successful may be a total failure in other occupations. Napoleon—who himself was a wretched speller—appointed the great mathematician Laplace to an important position in his Cabinet, where the mathematician proved to be hopelessly incompetent. —Dr. Donald Laird.

TOMATO POTATO PLANT

A horticulturist from Massachusetts has, after twenty years' experimenting, produced a plant which grows tomatoes above ground and potatoes below. His object was to produce better tomatoes by giving them stronger roots. He therefore grafted tomato plants on to potatoes. The taste of the tomatoes is unchanged, while the plant grows ten feet high, when supported.

DYING OF LAUGHTER

We often say, referring to some particularly amusing occasion, "I nearly died of laughter!" but it is not at all rare to come upon instances of people actually doing so. There was the case of poor Sir Thomas Urquhart, the famous translator, for instance, who "died of laughter at the joyful news that England had returned to her senses and His Majesty King Charles II had at length come into his own."

THE IRRESPONSIBLE DRIVER

"The word 'drunk' should not be used; anyone under the influence of drink and unfit to drive should be convicted." —Sir Robert Wallace, K.C.

THE RIGHT USE OF LEISURE

May Prove a Curse Rather Than a Blessing

"IN THE LONG RUN more leisure is no doubt one of the greatest blessings which the next few centuries may bring to mankind, but if it is merely going to lead to an indefinite multiplication of picture-houses, dirt-tracks, and dance-palaces, it may well prove a curse rather than a blessing," writes Mr. S. P. Dodds, formerly Lecturer at Sheffield and Toronto Universities, in "The Commonwealth."

"The right use of leisure is, of course, one of the most difficult tasks which Providence has set us, and one in which few people really shine. To bring about a greater measure of success in it than is represented by the present indefinite multiplication of picture-houses and dirt-tracks will require many things. Above all, it will require education on a scale hitherto undreamt, and of a type of which we as yet see only the rudiments."

FOOD IN TABLET FORM UNLIKELY

IT HAS OFTEN been fancifully suggested that synthetic food in tablet form will eventually replace our natural diet. This is extremely improbable, for two reasons.

In the first place, an average person needs twenty-one ounces of concentrated food each day to supply the energy required by the body, and in the second place our digestive systems are so constructed as to be unable to work on concentrated material only; a certain amount of undigestible "roughage" is always required. It is unlikely that we shall obtain all this in a few tablets! —Dr. S. Glasstone, author of "Chemistry in Daily Life," in the "Daily Chronicle," London.

THE POWER OF "LUMBER"

MENTAL efficiency is not to be judged by the number of facts and ideas held, but as to whether those facts and ideas can be found with ease and in true sequence when they are wanted, and as to whether they can be used when found. Knowledge may represent power—or it may represent something akin to lumber, as Glover pertinently says in his "Know Your Own Mind"; And so the saying "knowledge is power" stands in need of correction. Knowledge that I cannot recollect when I need it . . . is perhaps a burden, and substracts from, rather than adds to, the mind's efficiency; but knowledge which I can call up and apply at the psychological moment—that is power indeed." In short, knowledge must not only be adequate but organized and ready and usable.



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OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENTS—

Field-Major James Wiseman, to Win-
sor II.
Commandant Fred White, to Hamilton II.
Adjutant Ellen Bird, to Guelph.
Adjutant Sidney Harrison, to Sarnia.
Adjutant Eva Smith, to Windsor IV.
Ensign Ruby Harding, to Liverpool, N.S.
Ensign Fred Hempstead, to Todmorden.
Ensign Ethel Hart, to Guelph.
Captain Fannie Menches, to Bridge-
town, N.S.
Captain Edward Payne, to Niagara
Falls II.
Captain John Simpson, to Preston.
Captain Elsie Chatterton, to Tillson-
hurst.
Captain Edward Grant, to Mount Forest.
Captain Jean Haines, to Pembroke.
Captain John Smith, to Byng Avenue.
Captain Margaret Dawe, to Sackville.
Captain Ethel Thompson, to Windsor IV.
Lieutenant Ernest Hastie, to Bridge-
water.
Lieutenant Victor McLean, to Oxford.
Lieutenant Eva Critchley, to Dunnville.
Lieutenant Nelson Pedler, to Preston.
Lieutenant Sadie Gilchrist, to Palmer-
ston.
Lieutenant George Knapp, to Pictou.
Lieutenant Sylvia Bourgard, to Pem-
broke.
Lieutenant Fred Poulton, to Byng
Avenue.
Lieutenant Elia Marskell, to Parliament
Street.
Lieutenant Reg. Butler, to Greenwood
(pro tem).
Lieutenant Clifford Trickey, to Uxbridge
(pro tem).
Lieutenant Georgina Murray, to Kings-
ton.
Lieutenant Leonard Hollingworth, to
Godrich.
Lieutenant Nora Brokenshire, to Mon-
treal III (French Corps).
ADMITTED TO LONG SERVICE
ORDER—
Major J. Major Higdon.
Commandant Mrs. Highmore.
Adjutant Mary Roe.

JAMES HAY.
Territorial Commander.

THE ARMY WHEEL

MANY times during the welcome
meetings of Commissioner and
Mrs. Hay, reference was made to The
Army Wheel which ceaselessly re-
volves and brings changes to pass
with almost every revolution.

It would be difficult to say where
the term "The Army Wheel" origi-
nated, but the wheel has been blamed
among other things for countless
disturbances to home life of Army
Officers whom it has caught up, some-
times with scintillant warning, scat-
tering them far and near, at times
even to the remote places of the
Globe.

But however apt the simile of the
wheel may be, it must not be imag-
ined that Officers regard their ar-
rivals and departures as purely
mechanical happenings.

The Salvation Army Officer knows
that the exigencies of The Salvation
War demand constant changes and
he realizes that, since God has chosen
for the most part to work through
human agency, such changes must
be planned and arranged for by his
Leaders, but he nevertheless believes
that the Wheel regulating those
changes is in the control of an Al-
mighty God whose wisdom is un-
erring, and who has a personal, de-
tailed interest in the affairs of all
who commit themselves to His
leadership.

SPEEDING ACQUAINTANCE

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Spend their First Sunday in Canada East by
Visiting three Toronto Corps—Fourteen Temple
Triumphs

"STEPPING on the gas" to good phrases. With effective language he
purpose, the new Territorial advocated "the power of God unto
Commander has so hustled
since his arrival in the Queen City,
that a considerable body of the Sal-
vationists of Toronto and district
have already become well acquainted
with their distinguished Leader, his
wife and daughter.

For their first Sunday morning
meeting in Canada East, the Commis-
sioner and Mrs. Hay visited the To-
ronto East Division, that thriving
"Mother Corps," as the Commissioner
termed it—Riverdale—which has
given birth to three or four Army
entitles, being the venue of the first
phase of the day's campaign.

A quartet of diminutive Bandmen
spick and span in veritable mascot
appearance, received the Commis-
sioner as he arrived at the kerb with
a salute, the acme of precision, ere he
was accompanied to the reception
room by the Chief Secretary, Colonel
Henry, who with Mrs. Henry and a
squad of Headquarters Officers, sup-
ported their Leader throughout the
day. The local Band and Songster
Bridada, the Corps, and the crowd
which filled the building, all combined
to give the new arrivals a hearty to-
ken of their joy in welcoming them.

A Spiritual Stir-Up

The Divisional Commander, Major
Ritchie, the Corps Officer, Adjutant
Falle, and the Corps Sergeant-Major
had opportunity for personal and
representative expressions, the Com-
missioner and Mrs. Hay spoke and
Staff-Captain Esther Hay sang "Oh,
the touch of His hand on mine."

How definitely directed was the
Commissioner's spiritual stir-up
address! He presented the very Kern-
el of the Seed which Christ would
have sown in the hearts of men, and
showed that this was a day in which,
when soul life was gone, people turned
to religious fads with which to
occupy themselves. From his re-
marks one learned how Christianity
fights the philosophy of high-sound-
ing, but meaningless devitalized

Sabation."

Colonel Henry opened the after-
noon meeting at Dovercourt, by lead-
ing a rousing Salvation song, "Round
us flows the cleansing River," said
the chorus, indicating how each soul
becomes an isle of opportunity for
the operation of the blessings of God,
and the hour which followed served
to inspire many hearts. As was the
case in the morning, the utmost vari-
ety was introduced, so that every
moment contained something to
catch the interest of the listener,
and from Lt.-Colonel McAmmond's
words of welcome on behalf of the
Toronto West Division, later endorsed
by those of Commandant Gillingham,
of Dovercourt, to the Commissioner's
Benediction at the close, uplift and
revelation were the order of the pro-
ceedings.

A Staunch Salvation Spirit

Mrs. Hay's tender words of ap-
preciation sprang from a staunch
Salvation spirit, the due by the Com-
missioner and Staff-Captain Esther,
"the day nearer home" was fraught
with comfort and blessing and the
Commissioner's address, speaking of
the power of the call of God, heard
through The Army's ministrations,
showed the necessity for helping the
convicted soul over the line of de-
cision for Christ.

Youth and age of many classes
crowded the Temple in every part
in the evening for the closing meet-
ing of the Commissioner's campaign.
Field-Major Ellsworth expressed the
greetings of this central City Corps,
and the Commissioner responded, re-
ferring to his first Canadian Open-
air attack with the Temple comrades
just previously. The Band and Song-
sters having played their part, Mrs.
Hay was introduced by the Chief Sec-
retary. In a moment, deep silence
settled on the gathering which in-
tently heeded the message given in
the richly-toned woman's voice, so
vividly picturing the Calvary scene.
(Continued at foot of col. 4)

THE COMMANDER IN JAPAN

A Thousand Seekers in Two
Meetings—The General Cables
Congratulations — 15,000 Stu-
dents Strive to Hear Lecture

A season of Pentecostal inspira-
tion and blessing was experienced
when Commander Evangeline Booth
met the Soldiers and ex-Soldiers of
Tokio in council in the spacious au-
ditorium of Aoyama Kaikan. The
Commander spoke powerfully as
reading from her Mother's Bible, she
took as her subject Pentecost, mak-
ing a profound impression on the
Japanese, in whom reverence of all
things ancestral is deeply ingrained.

Seekers came from all parts of the
building, kneeling ten deep around
the table, until five hundred were
registered. The campaign total to
date numbers just over eleven hun-
dred seekers.

Sessions of Officers' Councils have
also been gracious in their demon-
strations of the revival spirit and fire.

By special invitation of His Majes-
ty the Emperor, the Commander,
with Commissioner and Mrs. Yama-
muro and Lt.-Colonel Pugmire, at-
tended the Imperial Chrysanthemum
Party, when the guests included the
most distinguished and notable peo-
ple of the Empire as well as im-
portant visitors from other lands.

A formal reception was also ac-
corded the Commander by Viscount
Shibusawa who, at over ninety years
of age is still a powerful figure in
the national life. Since meeting the
Founder in 1907, the Viscount has
been an untiring champion of Army
work.

Two side features of the Cam-
paigner's Campaign were visits to
the Training Garrison, and an in-
spection of the William Booth
Memorial Sanatorium for Consump-
tives.

The Commander dedicated and
opened a new Hospital at Tokyo, the
fulfillment of the Founder's wish.
This was brilliant ceremony. The
General sent a congratulatory cable,
which was most heartily received.
A message from Prince Tokugawa
was also read. The Prince is Presi-
dent of House of Peers and an in-
fluential representative of the power-
ful house of Tokugawa, which for
hundreds of years has been military
dictators. The Prince congratulated
the Army on its splendid achieve-
ments. Lt.-Commissioner Yamamuro
is delighted with the auspicious open-
ing.

Fifteen thousand students strove
to hear the Commander's lecture,
"My Father." Doors were torn from
their hinges. It is said that never
before has Tokyo seen such enthu-
siasm on the part of students to hear
a foreign speaker on any subject.
The Founder addressed the students
in the same auditorium.

The Commander is very tired but
extremely happy and delighted with
the success of all arrangements.

THE "ALLEGED CRISIS" IN ARMY AFFAIRS

A STATEMENT AUTHORIZED BY THE GENERAL

SENSATIONAL allegations hav-
ing been published in certain
sections of the Press, the Gen-
eral authorized the issue to the pub-
lic of the following statement:

"Questioned concerning the sensa-
tional statements published in two
London newspapers, dealing first
with the alleged victimization of
members of the family of the late
General Bramwell Booth, and
secondly, with the present financial
position of The Salvation Army,
General Higgins stated emphatically
that the allegations of victimization
were untrue. These anonymous
statements could not have been
made by any Commissioner or other
official who had first-hand knowl-
edge of the facts. Unsought assur-
ances had been received from Com-
missioner Catherine Booth on her
own and her mother's behalf that
they had made no representations
to the Press on this question.

"The decline in the result of the
Self-Denial Appeal was no secret.
It was announced in 'The War Cry'
over six months ago. The state-
ments made as to the measures

adopted with regard to The Army's
finances General Higgins described
as being without foundation.
Among other encouraging evi-
dences, it is a matter of special
satisfaction that the weekly con-
tributions of Salvationists them-
selves have shown a steady and most
generous increase, and the wonder-
ful way in which the public has con-
tinued to give financial support to
The Army's work in face of gen-
eral economic conditions is most
gratifying.

"General Higgins described the
alleged negotiations with America
for financial aid as being absolutely
false. There has been no necessity
to contemplate any such measures.

Meanwhile, the General relies
upon the loyalty and confidence
which have been so freely accorded
him hitherto by the Officers and
Soldiers of this country, and indeed
of the whole Army world, and asks
them to accept his assurance that
nothing has been done, or will be
done, which is inconsistent with
The Army's high principles.

SPEEDING ACQUAINTANCE

(Continued from column 3)

"Are you coming back to-night to
the Fold?" sang the Staff-Captain,
the Territorial Commander joining in
the chorus, and then he opened
the practical address, which, review-
ing the comforts and securities of
modern life, emphasized the Saviour's
utterance regarding the impossibility
of being satisfied with "bread alone."
God regards man, said the Commis-
sioner, in such a manner as to glorify
him, elevating him to a nobility
superior to any material state. Illus-
trating his message with powerful
stories well told, he riveted the at-
tention of the audience.

Colonels Adby and Morehen took
control of the prayer-battle, in the
course of which, while all ranks par-
ticipated, the Commissioner and
Mrs. Hay being foremost examples in
this fourteen seekers were regis-
tered. Among others, in addition to
those already mentioned, who took
part in the campaign, were Lt.-Col-
onels Jennings and Saunders.

Toronto says, "Come right in!" to— COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Hygeia Hall Recognition Gathering Warmly Welcomes Canada East's New Leaders—U.S.A. Delegation's Generous Gesture

MESSAGES FROM THE GENERAL, THE CHIEF OF THE STAFF, and COMMANDER EVANGELINE BOOTH

THE HYGEIA AUDITORIUM on the night of November 14th, was alive with an eager, throbbing assembly, drawn from all quarters of the Queen City. True, they came because their

streamer, beleetered thus—"With loyal hearts we greet you"—was conspicuously displayed and the Territorial Headquarters' Standard had as its background the gilded organ pipes.

terance. There was laudation without adulation; frankness without flattery; commendation without cajolery. And what of the recipients of this wealth of tribute? Humbly they ascribe it to the great God "Whose they are and Whom they serve."

Twelve years' association with the Commissioner under the Southern Cross added weight to the remarks of the Chief Secretary who led this momentous gathering. The Colonel does not disguise his genuine pleasure in this appointment. Reminding us that this meeting was in the thoughts of our comrades far and wide, he intimated that it was with a unanimous voice that we expressed our gratification at securing a Leader who has given unrivalled service as an Officer; who has a rich experience acquired under a variety of conditions. He is experienced in leadership of The Army's forces. Transcending his ability, however, is his splendid Salvation Army spirit and his fine Christian character. "This is one of the proudest moments of our lives," exclaimed the Colonel, then turning to the Commissioner, he continued, "You have here, sir, a body of men and women banded together who will respond to every call you make. We shall see a forward movement in Canada."

Concerning Mrs. Hay, the Colonel could not speak too highly. "To know her is to love her," he said. "The womenfolk are to be congratulated. She has exhibited a high spirit of unselfishness and devotion to duty whether on the platform or in the slums of London."

It was peculiarly fitting that the first of the five representative speakers should be our Territory's oldest Officer, in point of service—Colonel Adby. The Colonel took keen delight in coming into the past, informing us that two score years ago he was honored in being the predecessor of Commissioner Hay at a Carlisle Corps. "Mrs. Hay," said the Colonel, amid a ripple of mirth, "is a queen! We worked together many years ago for those in degradation and debauchery."

As the mouthpiece of the Young

People the Colonel emphatically declared that no branch of our work would accord a more sincere welcome than that of The Army of To-morrow. The virility of this department, averred the Colonel, was seen in the fact that ninety-five per cent of the present Session of Cadets had graduated from the Young People's Corps.

A Canadian of the third generation, Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay represented what she likened to "an important part of your command—those who work behind the scenes." The Colonel asserted that the women-Officers were striving to maintain the spiritual aspect of their work, not only caring for bodies, but bringing their charges to the Saviour, Who can heal broken hearts and restore purity and honor.

Cabled Message from the CHIEF OF THE STAFF

I WISH YOU every success. God who has so generously prospered you will still more abundantly reward your labors in the days to come.

I firmly believe that The Army will advance to the realization of greater victories and a wider influence than we have ever dreamed of.

The Training Garrison Principal was in a reminiscent mood. His mind had been dwelling upon an incident of fourteen years ago in a back-country Division in Australia. Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were visiting this isolated post; they arrived in a second-class carriage after an all-night sitting-up journey. A meeting which followed with a handful of people the Commissioner had said something which riveted itself upon the Colonel. It was to the effect that he was so eager to do his work, that it had become woven into the warp and woof of his character. The Endurance Session, the Colonel continued, welcomed the new Territorial Leaders and the Staff-Captain affectionately.

A surge of enthusiasm swept the gathering when the Chief Secretary intimated that the eyes of leaders across two oceans were focussed upon this memorable function. From the General, a ringing, optimistic cable was read. Likewise greetings were received from the Chief of the Staff and from Commander Evangeline Booth, who is campaigning in Japan.

A noble and generous gesture on the part of the U.S.A. Commander-in-Chief was evidenced in the presence, in this assembly, of Commissioner Peart and Colonel John Bond whose express mission was to convey her personal salutation and that of the forces she commands, to Canada East's distinguished new Leaders.

Further evidence of our American cousins' concern was remarked in the telegrams read by the Chief Secretary from three Territorial Commanders in the States! In part,

(Continued on page 12)

Message from The General

To the Comrades and Friends Assembled to Give Commissioner and Mrs. Hay a Welcome to Canada East

I FEEL I COULD HARDLY allow such an occasion as the Welcome Meeting of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay to Canada East Territory to pass without a brief message from myself.

I have so recently visited the Territory, and in my address to the Officers, spoke of the high expectations created for the Command by the appointment of such experienced leaders, that there is no necessity that I should belabor the point of the great satisfaction I feel in being able to place to the command of such opportunities as Canada East presents, such trusted and beloved comrades.

They come to you with a record of life devotion to the highest interests of our Army, and of faithful and successful service in many parts of the world; and it can be truly said that there are but very few appointments which could create such unusual interest as has the coming of your new Leaders to you.

Commissioner Hay is a leader with force, a leader with vision, a leader with high ideals of duty, and a leader who is quick in action and rapid in decision. All these characteristics help toward accomplishment and advance.

But in addition to this, the Commissioner is keenly alive to The Army's great mission, and he maintains a vigorous attack upon sin, ever seeking to plan campaigns which will keep to the front the claims of God and the message of redemption as evidenced in the sacrifice of Jesus Christ for the Salvation of men.

I have every confidence that the Officers and Soldiers of the Territory will rally round their new Leaders, giving, right from the first appeal Commissioner and Mrs. Hay may make, such response as will indicate beyond question the depth of the appreciation they feel for the opportunity of following such well-tried and successful warriors, and as a consequence the world will hear news of triumphs secured throughout the Territory which will be an inspiration to The Army in all lands.

So, onward march, with quicker step and surer faith!

I need hardly say that the Commissioner possesses in a peculiar manner the confidence of the whole Army, also my own affection, and that I shall look hopefully for greater things.

Yours in great expectancy,

EDWARD J. HIGGINS.

London,
8th November, 1929.

curiosity was piqued, but merged with this element was the spirit of comradeship, of loyalty and love.

Zero hour! From the rear of the Auditorium our Territorial Leaders, accompanied by the Chief Secretary and other Officers, advanced down the aisles, "running the gauntlet" of a charming Guard of Honor selected from Toronto's Life-Saving forces, who stood alertly at the salute. Flanking the base of the platform was a detachment of stalwart Color-Sergeants drawn from city Corps, holding aloft the beloved standards. Two thousand people exultantly and impulsively made the building resound with a storm of applause as the party mounted the platform. It was a proud moment—proud for our new Leaders and not less so for that great audience.

Old "Hygeia" seems to assume a fresh complexion for an Army function, which is not entirely due to the deft touches of the Special Efforts Department. Let us view the setting. The platform was occupied by the maroon-tunicked "men of the brass" from the Temple and Earlscourt. A solid phalanx of Songsters from Riverdale and Danforth was below the platform. To the right and left of the balcony were the Young People's Bands of Dovercourt and Riverdale. A group of immaculately-stirred nurses faced the platform, also from the balcony. A giant

Like a golden thread running through fabric of superior quality, was the warm sincerity of every utterance.

Greetings from Commander Evangeline Booth

FEW HAPPIER DUTIES have fallen to my lot than that of contributing an expression of welcome to Commissioner Hay, the valiant and successful Officer standing in the front ranks of leadership of The Salvation Army. This duty is intensified by two features:

(1). In placing myself in line with those who receive the Commissioner, I join in welcoming him to an old command of mine.

(2). This appointment brings Commissioner Hay to the borders of my own command, and I will know that the whole of The Salvation Army forces in the United States feel already the impetus of his coming. The ranks of our Officership and Soldiership cannot fail to profit by their being stationed on our flank a leader who is so true a follower of Jesus Christ, so prominent a Soldier of the Blood and Fire Flag; one, the path of whose career is distinguished by such exceptional success, and as well, a fighter who in the stress of war has proved himself the master of spiritual strategy; a Soldier who, in the face of an opponent is as strong and as unflinching as the Rock of Gibraltar, and who in the defence of principles and the promotion of good is a veritable Stonewall Jackson; a Commissioner who, as a contender for all for which our Blood and Fire Flag stands, is unyielding to the death.

Surely the blessed Congress, just concluded by the General, which has witnessed such mighty visitations of the Spirit of God, with the incoming of a new leader, such as Commissioner Hay, should mark a new era from which shall rise a greater Army and a better, Canada.

Warm greetings are also extended to dear Mrs. Commissioner Hay.

Yours, as always, for the Salvation of all men,

EVANGELINE BOOTH.

The MYSTERY of BLUE-TOWN



CHAPTER III

A Right About Turn

IF EVER there was a saint allowed to tread this mortal realm, it was Harry after his conversion. Some of his letters a little further on will reveal to you the wonderful understanding he acquired of divine things; his supreme Faith in God, and his undying love for Jesus and the people.

He got up from his knees with a vision of all his pals in danger of punishment, and cried because they were so "cruel to God." One of his first thoughts was for his wife and his home.

A Decided Change

In writing of this, he says: "By the help of God, only by His help, I can give a solo, or give my testimony, and say what the Lord has done for me. I thank God my wife got converted a week after me and we live happily together. We are getting our home together nicely. There are a lot of people in this world who would be the same as me if only they thought what a loving Saviour there is to save them. If He can pardon a man like me, He can do the same for all."

This shows a decided change not only in Harry's actions, but in his thinking. He began thinking of others—his wife, his pals, and "a

lot of people in this world." He began thinking how they also could be good, and happy and comfortable; hitherto he had only thought of himself, and the actions consequent to his thinking had made him bad, dangerous and wretched.

Harry had been an inveterate drinker and smoker for over forty years.

At the Mercy-seat that Sunday night the desire for these was taken right away. The Captain had fears that these habits might again cause Harry's downfall, as he knew how tightly they can bind a man. So he presented the new convert with a red jersey which he was to wear all the time, and right proudly Harry wore it. The Captain's idea was that it would help him to pass the drinking dens which he had so often frequented.

Fears Justified

The Captain also visited many of the saloon-keepers and asked them not to serve Harry if he came in under temptation's power. Time proved that the Captain's fears were unjustified; but he had Harry's forty years of habit in his mind. He believed that Harry would conquer them all by the power of his God; but he thought it would take time.

He used to call for Harry to take him to work, and bring him home again in the evening in order to escort him past his old haunts. But he soon found that there was no need for this. Harry's God was his escort and Harry's faith was his shield. He never faltered, his only visits to the public-houses were when he was selling "War Crys" or visiting them in order to find some of his old pals and bring them into the happy experience which he enjoyed.

The Captain discerned that some of Harry's best well-wishers were among the men who had sold him

the drink.

"Well, Skipper," one of them said to the Officer, "you've captured one of my best customers this time, but good luck to you and to old Harry, and I hope he keeps it."

Because Harry made no slips, do not think that he did not have his temptations; but he knew how to handle his old master.

One of his letters reads: "There are sometimes feelings come over me, and I go to the Lord in prayer and thank God it goes away because the Lord is stronger than the Devil."

Here is a clean-cut statement on

all in a change for the good which was bringing his body back to normal and undoing some of the damage which the devil had inflicted upon him.

Some of the scars of sin which he bore upon his face and body could never be removed, and these Harry used very effectively, when giving his testimony, as examples of the devil's branding.

A Ready Witness

He was always ready to step into the Open-air ring and witness for Jesus his Saviour. In fact, when the Corps went to Blue-town, Harry felt it his bounden duty to be there to tell and re-tell the story of his Salvation.

His old pals listened with the greatest respect. His speeches could hardly be classed as examples of oratory, but they had behind them a strikingly forceful appeal, causing men to stop, look, listen, and think, and in many cases to



Harry began to improve his little home

the secret of Harry's strength. He was a big strong man, and knew something of the strength of the Devil.

Once he had accepted the fact that God was stronger than his previous master, he had something definite to work upon. In his testimonies he spoke always of his "strong God who made him strong."

Strong drink had been practically Harry's sole food for many years, and when he gave it up so abruptly it was not without some effect upon his constitution. He began to lose his bloated appearance and occasionally felt a little weak. This was

act. Standing face to face with the former associates of his evil days, he would say, his face alight with the love of God: "Well, mates, it ain't the old Harry you're looking at, it's a new Harry. Me old 'uns' are a bit weak to-day, and me back's a bit sore, but in me heart's I love I've got a wonderful Saviour. He makes me so happy. Why don't you join up with me and make one of The Army Crew?"

And Harry was an earnest fisher for men as an incident in our next chapter will illustrate.

(To be continued)

Salvation! Souls!! Soldiers!!!

Garrison Fire-Brands

WEST TORONTO (Field-Major and Mrs. Higdon)—Sunday was made memorable by a visit from Lt.-Colonel Saunders and a brigade of Cadets. The meetings were rich in influence and blessing, and four seekers knelt at the Mercy-seat. Field-Major Higdon was unfortunately prevented by indisposition from being present.

Young Musicians Fill the Gap

DOVERCOURT (Commandant and Mrs. Gillingham)—On Tuesday, November 5th, the Young People's Legion under Secretary Mrs. Fowler, held their annual sale. Mrs. McFarland, President of the Local Council of Women, presided over the opening ceremony in a gracious manner, paying tribute to The Army's work. Over \$114.00 was realized at this event.

In the absence of the Senior Band at Peterboro during the Thanksgiving week-end, the Young People's Band turned out for all the outdoor and inside meetings. Mrs. Commandant Gillingham was assisted by various comrades during the day.—E.L.W.

Sixteen Converts

NAPANEE (Adjutant Tucker, Lieutenant Bradbury)—Since Congress, we have had sixteen converts, and they are attending all the meetings and taking their stand for God.—F.P.

Profitable Campaign Closes

TORONTO I (Ensign and Mrs. Gage)—The Campaign conducted by Field-Major Urquhart at Toronto I, concluded with a musical Program on Monday, October 28th.

On the Sunday previous, the evening meeting took the form of a Memorial service for Sister Mrs. Rodderick, who passed away recently. In the Prayer-meeting fourteen seekers knelt at the Cross, and we finished with a march around the Hall. Some very good cases of conversion were registered during the campaign. On Tuesday a meeting was held for the children, at which 166 were in attendance.

Three New Soldiers

ST JOHN II (Captain Davies, Lieutenant Pope)—On Sunday, November 3rd, the meetings were conducted by Captain Cross of Toronto, who was home on furlough. In the night meeting three comrades were enrolled under the Flag by Captain Davies. Seven sought Salvation.

On the following Tuesday night, in the Soldiers' meeting, three consecrated themselves to God.

East Toronto Band Campaigns

PORT HOPE (Captain Dearman, Lieutenant Wilton)—On Sunday, November 10th, the East Toronto Band visited this town. The men gave good service during the day, conducting several Open-air and also taking charge of the inside meetings. After the evening service, a short musical program was given.—Valiant—Centenary.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

Three Find Salvation

RIVERDALE (Adjutant and Mrs. Falle)—The Thanksgiving services were conducted by Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, and 1,202 people attended the week-end meetings. In the afternoon, a meeting of music and song was given by the Senior and Junior Corps. Three seekers found Salvation at night. A Thanksgiving Festival was put on by the Young People's Corps, Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay presiding.

WHILE BAND WAS AWAY

Comrades Rallied in Fine Style

OTTAWA (Commandant and Mrs. Davies)—While the Band was away for a recent week-end, the comrades of the Corps rallied in fine style, and there were good attendances at Open-air and indoor meetings. On Sunday, Color-Sergeant and Mrs. Snider gave a hearty welcome home. Captain Bird, who has recently returned from furlough, assisted all day. In the night meeting there were seven seekers.—One of them.



A "REAL ARMY"

BANDMASTER Bandmaster N. Audouire, During Three Years' Command of Earls- court Band, Has Done Splendid Service

NOT ONLY does The Army wheel turn; but the wheels of other organizations. Bandmaster N. Audouire, of Earls court, has proved this quite recently, having received orders from the C.N.R., in whose offices he is employed, to transfer to the Montreal offices. This entails a break with his Band which is regret-



Bandmaster N. Audouire, LT.C.L.

ted by the Earls court Bandmen as much as by the Bandmaster himself. There is hope, however, that the way may open for him to return to Toronto in the near future.

The Bandmaster had to leave his Band at rather short notice, and the Band is indebted to Staff-Captain Bramwell Coles (states our friend Band Secretary MacFarlane), who has agreed to step into the breach, so unexpectedly created, pending Bandmaster Audouire's return or until other arrangements can be made.

Bandmaster Audouire has been a member of Earls court Band for nearly five years, and for the past three has held the baton. The Band has ever been ready to respond to all calls made upon it for service at special gatherings and has always had a well-filled engagement list.

The Bandmaster's fine control is evidenced by the Band's magnificent service at the home Corps; that there was an attendance of fifty men at his last Sunday morning's Open-air speaks for itself.

Recognition of the Bandmaster's able service is accorded in some very eulogistic comments on the Band's playing at their Armistice and Thanksgiving Festival, which appeared in a Toronto paper this week, and from which we reprint extracts:

"The tone of the Band is delightfully rich, round, mellow and excellently shaded. There was a good deal of fine music played during the evening, phrased with splendid breadth and musically feeling. Clean cut precision in attack, and splendid judgment and taste in release were marked features.

And the music they played was worthy of the fine musicianship that characterized its performance. There wasn't a 'cheap barber-shop' harmony in it, nor a bar of stodgy progression, nor a phrase of puff. It was always alive, always knew where it was going and why, and always beautiful. Many times it was profoundly better than art in the offering as a whole. It was a concentration of talent and purpose that made speech and song. Band music and solo seem all one."

A Dovercourt Attraction! MUSICAL FESTIVAL

by

The Temple Band and Songsters
Tuesday, December 3rd, 8 p.m.
Staff-Captain F. Ham will preside

Our Musical Fraternity



ADVISORY COMMENTS ON MISCELLANEOUS MUSICAL MATTERS

By Lt.-Colonel F. S. Hawkes, Head of the Music Editorial Department

These articles are in the form of open letters written in answer to questions raised by enquirers. They have been specially contributed to the Canada East "War Cry" by the Colonel, and it goes without saying, will be found very valuable to our musical fraternity.

No. VII—Lifeless Performances

VERY FEW musicians would be prepared to dispute your statement that "among the outstanding qualities necessary to a true interpretation of music, surely that of life or vitality, is one of the most important essentials."

And yet, like yourself, many of us who are closely associated with present day conditions in The Army Band world cannot but feel that this particular element, or quality, is not so prominent a feature in the playing of Salvation Army Bands as it should be.

To be quite candid, much of the playing one hears must be characterized as dull, and in some cases even lifeless.

A short time ago we heard of a question being asked on this matter—"Why are certain Bands performances spoken of as dead?"—The answer supplied being—"Because the spirit is departed."

We have heard performances which give evidence of thoughtful preparation and even meticulous care in regard to technical detail; renderings meritorious to a degree when judged from the standard of mechanical exactitude; and yet, because the Bands' playing lacked the one thing needful—call it either life, soul, spirit, animation, vitality, emotion, fire or inspiration—the hearers, while they may have admired the technique displayed, were left cold.

Interpreters Essential

The husk, or empty shell of sound was presented, but the living spiritual message was not interpreted.

The fact that interpreters of a message are essential instead of mere performers or note producers, cannot be too strongly insisted upon.

Bandmasters should always take care to see that the Bandmen comprehend the *purpose* of the music, as well as develop the ability to master the technicalities of execution. Technical ability is, of course, essential; but this must be considered as a means to an end rather than the end itself.

Left to themselves, some Bandmen are decidedly prone to go astray on this point, and concentrate on the instrument rather than on the music. Some who develop a certain mastery of their instruments, fail to understand the music they play. Many Bandmen will tell you they love their instruments, and this affection is not to be deprecated so long as it does not supersede a genuine and still greater love for music.

This point must be carefully watched by Bandmasters, especially in regard to soloists.

It may be said that music has body and soul; and as in a physical sense the body frequently secures a great deal more attention than the soul, so in the realm of music, we get the body (represented by sound) very strongly featured, but it is sometimes difficult to discover the soul.

There are, of course, varying degrees of this "malady"—which might in a musical sense be appropriately

termed a form of *sleepy sickness*, or a kind of *pernicious anaemia*—ranging from the merely dull, to a dead, lifeless style of rendering, which, to use a common expression—"bores one stiff" and one breathes a sigh of relief when it is all over.

The causes for this regrettable state of affairs are various:

(1) Over-Accentuation of Technical Details

Frequently it is due to the fact that Bandmasters attach so much importance to the technical aspects of performance—or the body—that little time is available for the study of the still more important aspects of the music itself—the soul—or the equally important matter of its interpretation.

In other words, more importance is attached to the *medium*, or technical means employed, than the music itself.

To some, the development of Band technique is thought of as paramount importance, and obliterates altogether the question of musical interpretation. No one appointed to the responsible task of Band Leadership is likely to minimize the importance



technique of expression, the more other hand one must also recognize the matter of musical interpretation as being of still greater significance.

Bandmasters should, however, realize that it is important that technique should be perfected as far as possible, for the better the machinery or the technique of expression, the more the spirit can get through.

It is a fatal mistake, however, to assume that his work as a teacher, is concluded when this has been done. As a matter of fact up to this point his work has been that of a "trainer" rather than a "teacher" and it is from this point that the work of a teacher really commences, at any rate so far as music is concerned.

Perfection of technique may be the goal of the *Band Trainer*, but the true teacher of music will never rest satisfied with this attainment. No matter how beautiful the sound, unless it expresses a living something he can never be wholly content.
(To be continued)

WAR VETERANS CHEERED

Toronto Temple Band Plays at Christie Street Hospital Service

On Sunday afternoon, the Temple Band marched the Corps to the Cenotaph, on which a wreath was placed. At three o'clock the City of Toronto held a service at the Cenotaph, the Temple Band being privileged to play for an hour before the service.

On Sunday evening we were happy to have Bandmaster Latimer, late of Barrow-in-Furness, with us at the service. He conducted the Band.

On Monday, November 11th, the Band accompanied the singing at the great Memorial Service conducted at the Christie Street Hospital. The Band also played suitable music while the large audience gathered and dispersed. What an audience!—sightless eyes, empty coatsleeves, crutches, wheel chairs, tired young men, little folk, gray-haired mothers of soldiers.

To the men upstairs, who could not attend, the bed-side radios brought the service to them.—F.A.J.

GUELPH BAND

Spends Thanksgiving Week-End at Lisgar Street Corps

Thanksgiving week-end at Lisgar Street (Toronto) was brimful of music and song. We had the Guelph Band with us, and a very happy time was spent. A Musical Festival was given on Saturday evening in the presence of a full house. Items by the Band and Vocal Quartet drew much applause.

On Sunday morning both Bands participated in open-air work. The Holiness meeting was a means of blessing. Another festival in the afternoon by the Guelph Band, at which Major Beer acted as chairman, was again much appreciated. At this service Brother Green very reverently laid a wreath on the Memorial Tablet, in memory of those who paid the supreme sacrifice in the Great War. At night a very inspiring service was held.

To conclude what was termed a "top night" the Guelph and Lisgar Bands and Lisgar Songsters jointly rendered a Musical Festival on Monday night, over which Lt.-Colonel Sims presided. Massed and individual items were well received by the audience. The Guelph Bandmen left the city well repaid by the knowledge of the blessing they were able to leave behind. The singing of the Male Quartet was an inspiring feature of the week-end feature.—G.H.F.

PLAYING AT SIGHT

SIGHT READING is to some extent a gift; but the ability to read at sight can be cultivated to a really remarkable degree if the musician will only go about it in the right way.

This reminds us of the story of the great composer Handel, who engaged an organist at the last minute to play the organ parts in a concert which he was to direct. He was careful to ask the organist if he was a ready reader, as there would be little or no rehearsal for the concert. On the evening of the concert the man got fearfully mixed up, played wrong notes and wrong time, and completely ruined the performance. Handel became furious and, as was his custom when he was enraged, snatched off his wig and threw it at the man. Rushing up to him he roared, "I thought you said you could play at sight?" "So I cau," said the trembling man, "but not at first sight."

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

International Headquarters
November 6th, 1929.

The "Blood and Fire Campaign"

Although the "Blood and Fire" Campaign is a less closely organized effort. Nor are the results any less earned, that is to say, more has been left this year to the individual initiative of the Field Officer and his Corps, this has not in any way reduced the interest in this nation-wide effort. Nor are the results any less encouraging. Reports of Salvation victories in all parts of the country are flooding into Headquarters at the time of writing.

The Cadets' Contribution

The November Campaign, however, does not represent all the special effort of this Autumn. Cadets from the William Booth Memorial College have now returned from campaigns to report that, in all, they have been able to lead almost two thousand seekers to the Mercy-seat. Thirty-five Corps were visited and in a motor campaign which embraced many of these centres, Commissioner Jeffries travelled a thousand miles, this representing greater effort in the British Isles than in Canada with its great distances.

A Rousing Lead

Much inspiration is arising from the great "Day of Fire" meetings arranged in many parts of the country. This is somewhat of a novelty in connection with the annual November Campaign, but is already abundantly justified. Reports have been so much thanks given for a day's meetings in London than are now being heard in connection with the "Day of Fire," led by the General at the Royal Albert Hall on Thursday last. The crowds surpassed all expectation. It is calculated that some thirteen thousand people endeavored to get into the night gathering, although the hall will not hold more than ten thousand. Men came long distances. The first seeker in the morning was from North Walsham, a little town on the Norfolk coast, and throughout the day provincial representatives were met on every hand. As the London "War Cry" states, the day was entirely devoted to spiritual exercises. Something of the attraction of the theme can be gathered from the fact that one of the many pressmen sent to watch the event for his newspaper brought his wife and children to the afternoon meeting—a notable tribute from a "professional" and, therefore, quite detached observer! The General, the Chief of the Staff and several Commissioners are now continuing the "days of Fire" in various centres. For the General especially this is entailing a heavy expenditure of energy. As we write he is in Newcastle-on-Tyne, in the north of England. To-morrow at eleven a.m. he will lead the first of a day's meetings at Norwich, a city on the east coast without direct railway communication. This means that after doing to-night's meeting at Newcastle, The Army's Leader will board a train for London and take breakfast to-morrow on the East Coast express, on the way from London to Norwich. The British Field is greatly appreciating this unsparring leadership.

The Annual Field Officers' Councils

Another powerful factor in the present spiritual healthiness of The Army in Great Britain is the remarkable series of Field Officers' councils which Commissioner Hurren, the British Commissioner, has just concluded. Attended by over three thousand Officers, in several centres, these meetings have been swept by such blessings and such urgings to prayer that many are declaring that they received unique spiritual visitations.

(Continued at foot of column 4)

Toronto says "Come right in!" to COMMISSIONER and MRS. HAY

(Continued from page 9)

these were as follows:

"As an old Torontonians," commenced Commissioner McMillan's message, "I desire the honor of joining in heartiest welcome to Canada's fair domain, and, as your neighbors we feel happy, because your splendidly successful career commands the love and confidence of all."

Commissioner Gifford, of San Francisco, wired: "Genuine affectionate welcome. Our comrades across the border are to be congratulated upon having such experienced, heroic, successful veterans appointed as their leaders. The Blood and Fire Flag will be kept masterly and the command will make rapid headway. It is a long way from San Francisco to Toronto but my heart is with you to-night."

With characteristic breeziness, Commissioner McIntyre—another Torontonians—said: "A million and thirteen welcomes to this part of the world and to my native land. Would love to be in a corner to shout 'Hurrah!' May the term of your command be the happiest, most successful and blessed of your career. God be with you."

Messages were received, too, from Commissioner Lamb, from a former Chief Secretary—Colonel Powley, and from a former Field Secretary—Colonel Miller. Greetings from a number of other comrades in the Territory had also come to hand.

"Brothers and Sisters"

In presenting Commissioner Peart, Colonel Henry made glowing reference to his excellent service under the Southern Cross. Deep pleasure was evinced when the Commissioner rose to speak.

"I have come," said the Commissioner, "to pay a courtesy visit—to join in the enthusiastic welcome you are according Commissioner and Mrs. Hay. The Commander was anxious to 'get in' on this reception meeting. Her interest in Commissioner Hay is very deep."

Speaking of the relations between Canada and "the States," the Commissioner said: "We are more than friends; we are brothers and sisters in The Salvation Army."

"While our countries hold to different traditions, the spirit of amity is still there. While there are no battalions patrolling the Great Lakes and no standing army guarding the border, there will always be that spirit of friendliness which will be an example to other countries of the world."

"Your new Leaders are strangers in this part of the world, but who has not heard of Commissioner James Hay? He is known in every country where The Army Flag flies. He is a tried and splendid warrior with a very remarkable record; he comes with a ripened experience, with a ring of triumph over many battlefields; with a fluent tongue, a

warm heart and an overwhelming desire to push the claims of the Kingdom.

"This Territory is going to 'bust' with Salvation Army activity," concluded the Commissioner as he passed to the reading of the Commander's message.

"The inimitable John Bond" was the smiling exclamation of the Chief Secretary as he presented the Colonel. Dressed by the Eastern United States Territorial Headquarters Staff the Colonel read greetings from Commissioner Holz:

"Permit me to send words of greeting. Because your standards are of such high order you have endeared yourself to The Army world and we shall watch with pleasure and interest your continued success."

"A New Epoch"

In his address the Colonel stated that he hoped the new Leaders would "inaugurate a new epoch in Salvation Army history."

A sweet-toned solo by Staff-Captain Esther Hay—the accompaniment provided by Brigadier Easton

—paved the way for a few eracious words in which she divulged that she had been impressed by the warm-heartedness and comradeship of Canadian Salvationists. "I shall give my best service," she asserted. The Staff-Captain, by her humble, charming ways, has already won the hearts of Toronto Salvationists, and if this is true of the daughter it is certainly so of the mother—Mrs. Commissioner Hay. As she commenced to speak a little Sunbeam crept shyly upon the platform and presented a huge basket of chrysanthemums to Mrs. Hay, and in exchange received a motherly kiss.

The bouquet was presented on behalf of the women-Officers of Territorial Headquarters, Mrs. Colonel Henry being responsible for the charming arrangement.

"I have been exalted to-night," Mrs. Hay began whimsically. "I feel very distinguished—for someone has called me a queen!" Mrs. Hay made no secret of her mission: "I have come to help my comrades." Nor did she disguise her high regard for the Young People: "I want to see them all Salvationists, so that when you and I are receding from the scene of action they will come on."

"The Commissioner!" announced the Chief Secretary. Rising on masse, the audience did worthy honor to a worthy Leader.

"I have conducted, by God's blessing," commenced the Commissioner, "60,000 meetings!" A seemingly incredible statement and yet powerfully suggestive—the Commissioner's forty-seven years as an Officer have been full-measure years!

Addressing himself to the delegation from across the border, the

Commissioner expressed his great admiration for Commander Evangeline Booth and requested them to convey his warmest greetings. Then, in a word which received tumultuous endorsement, he said: "May I suggest that the Commander pay a visit to Canada!"

The audience was not long left in doubt concerning the main "plank" in his platform. "It is Jesus Christ! I might preach about Moses or David or other great characters in the Bible, but you will find me stronger in preaching of Jesus Christ. We can't stand too much of Mount Sinai, but we want more of Calvary. A Leader in The Army has many duties, but none greater than holding up Jesus Christ. It is the biggest task of the mind and the greatest challenge to the heart."

"Example is better than precept." The Commissioner, in these concluding moments, delineated the qualities which should mark a Leader. With refreshing frankness he set up the standards by which he should be measured. But whilst preaching to himself the advice proved timely to many another "Timothy" in the assembly.

With upstretched hands the song-prayer ascended—"Take my life, and let it be consecrated Lord to Thee."

The following message of greeting, telegraphed by Commissioner and Mrs. Maxwell from Victoria, B. C., where they boarded the "Nagara" for Australia, has also been received by our Territorial Commander:

"Accept our hearty good wishes. God, who has so graciously prospered you, will still more abundantly reward your labors in the days to come. May God bless you and cause His face to shine upon you."

OUR LONDON OUTLOOK

(Continued from column 1)

In the House of Lords

The proceedings in the House of Lords are rarely noticed by the man in the street, unless some measure of great public interest is being considered. For this reason few, if any, were aware that on Thursday last, while the great meetings were proceeding at the Royal Albert Hall the House of Lords was taking the second reading of a Bill in which The Army is closely interested. By the Children (Employment Abroad) Bill the age of protection of young persons going abroad for theatrical or musical purposes is to be raised from thirteen to eighteen. This is another step, important if indirect, in the warfare against white slave traffic on the Continent. Impressive tributes were paid to The Army's truthfulness and help in this matter.

Quite Recovered

Canadian Salvationists will be glad to know that the health of Mrs. Higgins is quite recovered. Last Sunday she conducted a hearty Salvation campaign at Pokesdown, one of the districts of the famous seaside place, Bournemouth. Following the traditions of Army leaders, of which some notable instances have occurred, she did not allow personal sorrow at the loss of her mother twenty-four hours previously to interfere with her ministry to the people.

Too Busy to Talk

We in London have not heard much about the General's impressions of Canada. He has been too busy with other things to tell us, although his references in conversation leave no doubt as to the nature of the welcome he received. Everyone is remarking on how well the General looks. As for Colonel Fugère, he whispered yesterday that his doctor says he has not looked so well for over seven years. He seems to have met so many old friends in Canada that his youth has been renewed by thoughts of the days of long ago.

—The Salvation Leader.

Commissioner and Mrs. Hay's

WELCOME TOUR

ST. JOHN—Wednesday, November 27th.

SYDNEY—Friday, November 29th.

HALIFAX—Sunday and Monday, December 1st and 2nd.

QUEBEC—Tuesday, December 3rd.

OTTAWA—Tuesday, December 10th.

NORTH BAY—Wednesday, December 11th.

NORTH TORONTO—Sunday, December 15th (morning).

DANFORTH—Sunday, December 15th (afternoon).

EARLSBOURNE—Sunday, December 15th (night).

(The Chief Secretary will accompany to all centres)



IN THE BORDER CITY

OUR TERRITORIAL LEADERS

Receive Loyal and Sincere Salutes from
Crowded Assemblage in Windsor

COMMISSIONER and MRS. McMILLAN and
other Delegates from across the line join in loud
chorus of greeting

Windsor, Wednesday.

FRESH from his Toronto triumphs, the Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Hay, has come out into the province to conduct an Introductory Campaign. Arriving in this border city—the farthest south at this point in Canada East—early in the afternoon, he was soon facing the Officers of the Division in council in the No. 1 Hall.

Colonel Henry, the Chief Secretary, who, with Mrs. Henry, was supporting the Territorial Commander, quickly made the necessary contacts, and the newcomers were able to impress their eager listeners with words of inspiring reminiscence and sage counsel.

Mrs. Hay's beautifully winsome frankness and the Commissioner's whimsical smiles removed any barriers which might have existed, and they found their way into all hearts, arresting and holding interest throughout. Colonel Gaskin, and Major Spooner, the Divisional Commander, who presented the Commissioner, spoke in a representative capacity.

A Happy Link

When the visitors landed in Windsor, their notice was at once directed to the lofty buildings of Detroit rearing their heads into the haze across the river, over which a wonderful bridge had been opened a few days earlier. A tunnel under the river is also nearing completion. But a happier link with the United States of America than these feats of construction and engineering was that established in the evening by the presence of a delegation from the Central Territory, headed by Commissioner and Mrs. McMillan, Colonel and Mrs. Damon, and other Officers who had been conducting a Congress at Detroit and now came over the line to add their numbers, with those of Detroit I Band, to the great crowd assembled for the Welcome Gathering in the Central United Church of Canada.

This edifice, somewhat reminiscent of the Central Hall of Westminster, England, was well filled with a cheerful audience. Mayor Cecil Jackson and Dr. Rannels, whose church we were occupying, paid high tribute to the work of The Army. In speaking of the Imperium of the Movement, the Doctor said:

"Your Bands a-marching with the

Flag and martial music, are a symbolic expression of your determination to win the lost, the last and the least for the Saviour."

Mayor Jackson, in thanking the Salvationists for the service they render in the city, added, "But for this help it would be impossible for me to continue my work as Chief Citizen."

Colonel Gaskin, having spoken regarding his knowledge of the faithful service of the Commissioner and Mrs. Hay during forty years, Commissioner McMillan said that the welcome that night was completed by the attendance of the American delegates. He spoke generous words regarding the worth and character of the new Territorial Commander's life and work. Commissioner and Mrs. Hay were, he was assured, going to add to the lustre of the fine history of their past.

An exuberant welcome was accorded to Mrs. Hay on her rising to reply. The gathering spontaneously springing up to receive her standing. In a delightful address which was brilliantly humorous, and yet full of soul-stirring passages, Mrs. Hay described her feelings on that occasion, and the Commissioner followed with a brief sketch of some outstanding phases of his life. The consideration shown to him by the comrades from over the line as well as by others was pleasurable and agreeable, he said.

One Great Army

Forty-seven years ago that very night he had entered the Training Garrison in London, England, and now he wished to offer thanks to God for all the way he had been led between that far distant day and the present. He was proud to belong to one great Army which was living for one great purpose, namely, the Salvation of the world. In conclusion, he called for "a mighty dedication of every power possessed by those of us assembled in this meeting in this enterprising city of Windsor."

Windsor I Band and the United Songster Brigades drawn from Windsor I, II and III Corps, contributed to an occasion which will deserve to be worthily historic in the annals of The Army hereabouts.

Great credit attaches to Major Spooner and his staff, and the Field Officers for the successful and satisfactory consummation achieved.

ALL IN THE ARMY

Windsor Meeting Bridges the
Gap of Forty-Five Years in an
Instant

A wonderful meeting which bridged forty-five years in an instant took place on Tuesday evening last, when there came into the presence of Commissioner and Mrs. Hay at the close of an Officers' gathering at Windsor, Brother George Volsey, the recently-appointed janitor of the Windsor I Hall and Divisional Headquarters building. Two score and five years ago Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hay had just arrived at Carlisle, England, to command the No. 1 Corps there when there came to the Officers' Quarters an Officer who had inadvertently been given the same appointment.

"Sorry, my boy," said Staff-Captain Hay, "but we are in. You had better see the Divisional Officer!" Now after that lapse of years, they meet again, Brother Volsey being the man concerned. He also met Colonel Morehen, who was in training with him, both taking part in the Life Guards marches through England. His wife and daughter are Songsters and the two sons are Bandmen at the local Corps. All in the Army!

CHANGES IN INDIA

Affecting Two Territorial Commanders

The General has been giving consideration to leading appointments in India, and the following decisions are announced:

Lieut.-Commissioner Muthiah, who has been in charge of the Madras and Telugu Territories for the past five and a half years, has been appointed to succeed Colonel Himmat Singh (Baugh), in the Command of the Northern India Territory, with Headquarters at Lahore.

The Commissioner is an Officer of nearly forty years' experience, and has seen service in various parts of India, including the North, Gujarat, the Marathi country, Travancore, as well as the Command he is now vacating.

He is not only an Officer of the soil of India, but is a convert from Hinduism, and has had experience ranging from that of Lieutenant on the Indian Field, to the position of Territorial Commander.

Unfortunately the Commissioner's wife has been ill for the past two years, and this has added greatly to his burdens. It is hoped, therefore, that a change to the climate of Northern India will prove beneficial.

The Commissioner, who served in Northern India as Chief Secretary, is assured of a warm welcome. At an early date the successor in command of the Madras and Telugu Territory will be announced.

The impending farewell of Colonel Baugh from the Command of the Northern India Territory coincides with his furlough to his Homeland, which is now due, after a second term of service in India.

The Colonel served first for five years as Financial Secretary at Simla Headquarters, being appointed later as International Headquarters Auditor, with Headquarters at Poona, in which capacity he served nearly six years.

Since June, 1926, the Colonel has held the position of Territorial Commander for the Northern India Territory. His nearly fifteen years in India have given him peculiar opportunities of seeing and knowing the wonderful work of The Army in the great Dependency.

With his wife and family, Colonel Baugh will, in all probability, arrive in England about the end of the year, and will not again return to India.

Other changes are at present in contemplation, and will be announced at a later date.

May the blessing of God be with each of these comrades, and His benediction rest upon the decisions made.

UNDER THE ARMY FLAG

In forty-three meetings which Lt.-Commissioner Palmer conducted in Brazil, one hundred and fifty seekers were registered. Following the Congress gatherings in Rio de Janeiro, the Commissioner left for the South America (East) Territory, where he conducted a stone-laying ceremony at Montevideo. He has now arrived in Buenos Aires where enthusiastic meetings have been held.

Commissioner Hugh Whatmore, the Territorial Commander for Southern Australia, recently presided over the opening of the "Gill Memorial" Home for Men, the ceremony being performed by the Lord Mayor of Melbourne.

On November 22nd, Commissioner and Mrs. Richards, so well known in Canada East, celebrated their golden

wedding anniversary, with all due respect to the many and colorful episodes in their lives since that day. Although the Commissioner has now retired from active service, he still continues to fill a quite imposing list of week-end specialising engagements.

It is gratifying to know that Commissioner Blowers, of International Headquarters, continues to make good progress toward recovery following his recent eye operation.

The newly-appointed Training Principal for Southern Australia, Colonel Bettridge, has arrived with Mrs. Bettridge in Melbourne, and both have been warmly welcomed to the Territory. Weird and wonderful experiences may be hid behind the Colonel's statement that we had a trying time in the Red Sea.

HOLLAND'S QUEEN-MOTHER

And the Dutch East Indies Lepers

A fund was raised in Holland recently in connection with the Seventieth Birthday celebrations of the much-loved Queen-Mother. Her Majesty, who decided the purposes to which the money should be devoted, expressed the wish that the sum of 10,000 guilders should be allocated to The Army's work among the Lepers in the Dutch Indies.

One of the most recent public manifestations of the Queen-Mother's interest in The Army occurred in August last when, with the General by her side, she stood on the steps of her palace at Barm while The Army's forces from all parts of Holland filed past her in proud and affectionate greeting.

The Christmas "War Cry" is now off the Press

We are looking for you



The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar, should, where possible, be sent with enquiry, to help defray expenses.

Address: Lt.-Colonel Sims, Men's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2, in the case of men, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

In the case of women, please notify Lt.-Colonel DesBrisay, Women's Social Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 2.



Miss M. Christie



Miss Lillian Bates

CHRISTIE, Marjorie — Age 38. Height 5 ft. 7 ins.; dark hair; dark eyes; dark complexion. General servant. Scotch. Last address, Toronto, Ont. Mother enquires.

BATES, Lillian — Age 15; 6 ft. 6 ins.; 117 pounds; blue eyes; dark eyebrows; fair hair; slender build. Mother ill and worried.

The two above-named persons left their home in Midland together. They were traced to Toronto, but have not been heard of since.

BROWN, George E. — Thought to have died in Montreal or Toronto, Canada. Wife anxious for information. 17533

PEPPER, William — Left Liverpool, England, March, 1927. Last heard of working in a rubber factory, Woodstock, Ontario. Left on account of health. Supposed to have gone on farm. Mother anxious for news. 17535

McKAY, William — Age 24; single; height 5 ft. 9 ins.; brown hair; grey eyes; fresh complexion. Mark or burn on forehead, and a little lame. Last heard was pecking ice at Waterloo. 17589

LEVENE, Soloy, alias Jack Lyons — Age 42; born in London, England; missing ten years; lived on Dundas Street, Toronto. Was working at the Antiseptic Bedding Company. 17673

HASKINS, William — Age 19 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; brown eyes; swarthy complexion. Native of Ireland. 17679

FILLESKES, Mr. H. — Last heard of at 69 Baldwin Street, Toronto. Missing three years ago with family. Brother, in Holland, anxious to locate. 17680

QUINN, Robert — Age 32 years; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; dark hair; blue eyes; worked in iron foundry. British by birth. Last heard of in Peterboro; left there for Toronto. 17690

GORIACHEFF, John — Born year 1895, Volmar, Latvia. Served in Russian Army 1916. Medium stature; light hair. Sister enquiring. 17713

STOTT, James — Age 64 years; height 5 ft.; dark hair; blue eyes; pale complexion. English by birth, missing ten years. Last known address, 169 Mutual Street, Toronto. 17716

LANDRY, William — From Loggiedille, N.E. Age 42; light hair; blue eyes; height 6 ft.; laborer by trade. Finger and thumb of right hand partly gone. Away eighteen years, and has not written for eight years. Mother still living, anxious to hear from him. 17720

BEACH, Ben — Age 42 years; height 5 ft. 2 ins.; about 140 pounds. Fair complexion; blue eyes. Left London, Ont., in military uniform eleven years ago for Calgary, but may be around Ontario. 17720

NORMANN, Andreas — Norwegian; single; age 32; fair hair; blue eyes. Last heard of at Port Arthur and Hornepayne, Ont. Brother enquiring. 17725

McCORMACK, Thomas — Born at Portugal Cove, Newfoundland; age 24 years; dark hair; blue eyes; tattoo on arm; height 6 ft.; slight. Left St. John's, May, 1924. Sailor on Canadian Voyager. Wife, in St. John's, anxious. 17729

CUMMINGS, John — Left England for Canada, 1923. Came to Toronto, but may have gone to New York. Coach painter by trade. Height 5 ft. 9 ins.; sallow complexion. 17737

HENDRIKSEN, Victor Hans — Height 6 ft.; dark hair; blue eyes; slender frame and has ship tattooed on chest. Left on one arm; two flags crossing on other arm. When last heard of was sailing on the "Aquitania," from Liverpool, England. Is a translator on the Cunard Line. 17749

LYONS, Richard — Last heard of in 1907, when in the Royal North Lancashire Regiment, S.A. From there supposed to have come to Quebec, Canada. Brother, in Ireland, anxious. 17757

(Continued in column 4)

THE TRADE DEPARTMENT

SLIGHTLY USED BAND INSTRUMENTS FOR QUICK SALE:

S.A. "Triumph" Bb Cornet, silver-plated **\$54.00**
Hawkes' Tenor Trombone, silver-plated,
and in new side-opening case **58.00**
Couturier Bb Cornet, long model, in side-
opening case, very special **48.00**
(Carriage extra, will ship by express)

FOR OPEN-AIR USE—Something New:

"Selected Bible Readings," in a convenient pocket
size, gilt-edged and neatly bound. Send for
one at once. Price, 40c., post paid.

TYPEWRITERS

We can quote most attractive prices and terms on
Typewriters, especially portables. Write us
when you think of making a purchase.

NOW WHAT ABOUT CHRISTMAS PRESENTS?

We Would Suggest:

Bibles, **\$1.00; \$3.50; \$4.00; \$5.00**
New Testaments, **35 cents**
New Testament and Psalms, **75 cents**
Come Ye Apart, **75 cents; \$1.00; \$1.75**
Morning Thoughts, **\$1.25**

A Book or two from the Warriors' or Red-Hot
Library, various titles, **55 cents and 70 cents**

S.A. Guernsey, **\$5.75**
Uniform Hat, **\$4.50 and \$5.75**
Uniform Cap, **\$2.85 and \$4.00**

CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

Various—and all with Scripture verse:

12. Assorted in Box, with envelopes **.75**
12. Assorted in Box, with envelopes **.60**
12. in Packet (six each of two kinds) no
envelopes, 40c. Packet
Four Different Series — "Heavenly Blessings,"
"Flowers of Grace," "He Faitheth Not,"
"Dwelling in Safety." Postage extra, 5 cents
per dozen.

Just to Hand—Separate Diaries for Life-Saving
Scouts and Guards, 1930

Each, 35 cents, post paid

Address all Communications to—

THE TRADE SECRETARY

20 Albert St., Toronto 2, Ont.

SALVATION SONGS

THEE WILL I LOVE

Thee will I love, my Strength, my
Tower;
Thee will I love, my Joy, my
Crown;
Thee will I love with all my power,
In all Thy works, and Thee alone;
Thee will I love till the pure fire
Fills my whole soul with chaste de-
sire.
I thank Thee, uncreated Sun,
That Thy bright beams on me
have shined;
I thank Thee, who hast overthrown
My foes and healed my wounded
mind;
I thank Thee, whose enlivening
voice
Bids my freed heart in Thee rejoice.
Uphold me in the Heavenly race,
Nor suffer me again to stray;
Strengthen my feet with steady
pace
Still to press forward on Thy way;
My soul and flesh, O Lord of might,
Fill always with Thy Heavenly light.
Thee will I love, my Joy, my Crown,
Thee will I love, my Lord, my God;
Thee will I love, beneath Thy frown
Or smile—Thy sceptre or Thy rod;
What though my flesh and heart de-
cay,
Thee shall I love in endless day!

I FEEL LIKE SINGING

I feel like singing all the time.
My tears are wiped away.
For Jesus is a friend of mine;
I'll serve Him every day.
Chorus
Singing glory, glory, Glory be to God
on high.
When on the cross my Lord I saw,
Nailed there by sins of mine,
Past fell the burning tears; but now
I'm singing all the time.
When fierce temptations try my
heart,
I'll sing "Jesus is mine!"
And so, though tears at times may
start,
I'm singing all the time.
The melting story of the Lamb
Tell with that voice of thine,
Till others, with the glad new song,
Go singing all the time.
The angels sing a glorious song,
But not a song like mine.
For I am washed in Jesus' Blood,
And singing all the time.

(Continued from column 1)

BROWNRIIGG, Herbert George — Age 28; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; fair complexion; blue eyes. Place of birth, Montreal. Missing four years. Mother anxiously enquiring.

SARGENT, Kenneth Morley — Age 19 years; height 5 ft. 4 ins.; weight 115 pounds. Brown eyes; medium brown wavy hair. When he left was driving car for Doctor Zulek. Family anxious to hear from him. 17768

SEAL, Alfred Ernest — Left home in Hamilton, Ont., September 20th. Nothing heard since. Age 46; height 5 ft. 10 ins.; weight 170 pounds; red hair, turning grey. Wife broken-hearted. 17783

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD COUNTRY

Are You Going Home for Christmas? Join the
SPECIAL PARTY

under Salvation Army Auxiliaries
Field-Major Grace accompanying
S.S. "Advent" from St. John, N.B., Dec. 12th
and Home Dec. 14th, for

BELFAST, LIVERPOOL, GLASGOW, LISKIM
(Round trip, third-class fare)

Agents for all Steamship Lines
Rates and sailing on application

Travel with The Army. BOOK NOW!
Passengers met at Depots and
Docks. Passports Secured

Write immediately for particulars:
The Resident Secretary—
1225 University St., Montreal, P.Q.
or The Secretary—

480 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.
305 Dundas St., Woodstock, Ont.
114 Beakwith St., Smith's Falls, Ont.

COMING EVENTS

COLONEL ADBY: Ingersoll, Sun., Dec. 1; London I, Mon., Dec. 2 (Young People's Locals Council); Hamilton I, Tues., Dec. 3 (Young People's Locals Council); West Toronto, Tues., Dec. 10.

COLONEL MOREHEAD: Ottawa II, Sun.-Mon., Nov. 30-Dec. 2; Cobourg, Sat.-Sun., Dec. 7-8.

LT. COLONEL McAMMOND: Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 29.

LT. COLONEL AND MRS. SAUNDERS: Dovercourt, Fri., Nov. 29; Lisgar Street, Sun., Dec. 8.

BRIGADIER BURTON: Hanover, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 30-Dec. 1.

BRIGADIER BURROWS: Montreal I, Thurs., Nov. 28; Montreal V, Fri., Nov. 29.

BRIGADIER KNIGHT: Glace Bay, Wed., Nov. 27.

BRIGADIER MACDONALD: Hamilton IV, Fri., Nov. 29.

MAJOR AND MRS. BRISTOW: East Toronto, Fri., Nov. 29; Lippincott, Sun., Dec. 1.

MAJOR CAMERON: Moncton, Thurs.-Fri., Nov. 28-29.

MAJOR AND MRS. KENDALL: Parliament Street, Sat., Nov. 30 to Mon., Dec. 9.

MAJOR OWEN: New Liskeard, Sat.-Sun., Nov. 30-Dec. 1.

MAJOR SPARKS: St. Thomas, Sun., Dec. 1; London I, Mon., Dec. 2 (Young People's Locals Council); Hamilton I, Tues., Dec. 3 (Young People's Locals Council); Wyehwood, Thurs., Dec. 19.

STAFF CAPTAIN KEITH: Montreal I, Thurs., Nov. 28; Montreal V, Fri., Nov. 29; Sherbrooke, Sat., Nov. 30.

FIELD-MAJOR URQUHART: Leamington, Wed.-Mon., Nov. 27-Dec. 2; Kingsville, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 3-9; Windsor II, Tues.-Mon., Dec. 10-16.

TORONTO TEMPLE HOME LEAGUE SALE

Friday, November 29th, 3 p.m.
Sale opened by

Mrs. Commissioner Hay

Supper will be served from 5 to 7.30

Brock Avenue Citadel Corps HOME LEAGUE

SALE OF WORK
Tuesday, December 3rd, 3 p.m.

Opened by
MRS. COLONEL ADBY

WEST TORONTO HOME LEAGUE SALE

Tuesday, November 26th, 3 p.m.

Opened by
MRS. LT.-COLONEL WHATLEY
Special Program at 8 p.m.

THE SALE OF THE SEASON! Come to the LIPPINCOTT HOME LEAGUE SALE

Wednesday, Nov. 27th, 7.30 p.m.
MRS. COLONEL JACOBS
will preside

HOME LEAGUE SALE BEDFORD PARK

Tuesday, December 10th, 1929

Opened at 3 p.m.
BAND FESTIVAL at 8 p.m. by
Dovercourt Young People's Band

HOME LEAGUE SALE LISGAR STREET CORPS

Thursday, November 28th
Opened by

MRS. COLONEL HENRY, at 3 p.m.
Program by Riverdale Band at 8 p.m.

YORKVILLE CITADEL HOME LEAGUE SALE

Tuesday, December 3rd

MRS. COLONEL HENRY will open
the Sale at 2.30 p.m.
Riverdale Band at 5 p.m.

Young Warriors of Orillia

Gather for the First Young People's Council ever held
in the District

TERRITORIAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S SECRETARY IN CHARGE

ON Saturday the long anticipated event materialized; hopes were realized and faith became fruition in the conducting of Young People's Councils by Colonel Adbey the Territorial Young People's Secretary, assisted by Major Sparks, Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Riches.

For the first time in the history of the north country young enthusiasts of Gravenhurst, Barrie, Midland, Collingwood and Orillia assembled for Council.

A good number gathered at the United Church School in the afternoon and aided by some of the Orillia Young People's Bandsmen and Lieutenant Smith, from Gravenhurst, at the piano, the councils started off with some hearty singing.

Words of expectancy and thanksgiving were spoken by Staff-Captain Riches, Major Sparks and also Brigadier Macdonald, while Colonel Adbey taught some catchy choruses, such

as "Get a move on" and "Happy, Happy in the Lord," which these Young People sang with a will. The Colonel spoke of the wonderful world-wide Army to which we belong, its leaders, the goodly heritage which is ours and how we must guard it and not swerve or deviate from the pathway of duty.

In the afternoon session Corps Cadet Fred Smith, of Orillia, gave a paper on "The Value of Good Companionships" which was very much appreciated. Corps Cadet Margaret Ball, of Midland, also read a paper on, "Why I am a Corps Cadet," speaking of the benefits derived from Corps Cadetship.

Major Sparks in a helpful talk emphasized the need of leaders.

The Home League members prepared a tasty tea for the Young People which was much appreciated.

In the evening the Young People rallied for the "Grand Finale." Colonel Adbey and Major Sparks being

used of God to warn of dangers and besetments along the pathway of life. The speakers emphasized the necessity of ideals—"Hitching our wagon to a star" but not forgetting the ditches—and of how in each young person there are potentialities, latent powers, unused talent, which if harnessed up and sanctified for the Master's use would make their lives successful and our Army the nobler.

We are satisfied that the sixteen seekers kneeling at the Mercy-seat seeking greater things was not the limit and scope of these meetings, for many new resolutions were made and many battles won.

On Sunday, at the Orillia Opera House, where meetings are being held during building operations, the Colonel and the Major conducted very profitable meetings. The Colonel's solo singing was a special feature.

In the afternoon, the Band took part in an Armistice service at the Opera House, the Colonel and Major taking part also with the ministers of the town and the British Empire Service Legion. There was one seeker at night.

On Monday Brigadier Macdonald and Staff-Captain Riches returned in time to conduct a happy meeting of thanksgiving, when there were two seekers forward for greater things—a happy finish to a hallowed weekend.

The specials addressed the Company meeting on Sunday, and the Colonel and Staff-Captain, our veteran Brother Dunlop who was confined to the house through illness.

STEPPING UP

WOODSTOCK, N.B. (Captain and Mrs. Hammond) — On Oct. 26th and 27th we had Major Cameron with us. On Sunday night a Junior Soldier was enrolled as a Senior. The Monday night following, the Major was assisted by Staff-Captain Ursaki and Adjutant Chapman. After the Open-air service, a Salvation meeting was held in the Hall.—G.S.

Special Soldiers' Meetings

WINDSOR I (Commandant and Mrs. Barclay) — Colonel Gaskin led the Sunday morning meeting. At night the Citadel was filled, and three persons sought the pardon of God.

Captain McElhiney has taken over the position of Corps Cadet Guardian. Colonel Gaskin is conducting a series of special Soldiers' meetings.—Interested.

Four Souls Seek Pardon

WINDSOR IV (Adjutant Smith, Captain Thompson) — On Sunday we had the joy of seeing four persons seeking pardon at the Mercy-seat. Captain Wade has fared well. During her stay all branches have advanced. Recently we had our first Home League Sale of Work which was opened by Mrs. Major Spooner.—M. Sunderland.

Corps Brevities

WINGHAM (Captain and Mrs. Allan) — We were favored with a visit from Brigadier and Mrs. Burton on the weekend of October 26-27th. On Saturday night an Open-air meeting was held at Teeswater. At Wingham another Open-air was held. The following Tuesday the Soldiers' meeting was conducted by Captain Geiger, of London.

FREDERICTON (Commandant and Mrs. Poole) — On Sunday, in the evening of October 28th, had a gathering, and one penitent came forward.—A.M.B.

CHATHAM, N.B. (Captain Peabo, Lieutenant Gilwood) — The week-end services resulted in the return of one backslider. Our Open-air and inside attendances have increased during the past month. During Congress our Open-air were conducted by the Corps Cadets.—G.E.

NORTH TORONTO

HOME LEAGUE SALE

Wednesday, Dec. 4th, 3 p.m.

MRS. COMMISSIONER HAY

will open the Sale

Refreshments :: Supper :: Program

The Christmas War Cry

Will be off the Press shortly.

24 pages in colors. Price, 10 cents.

"He gets no better," she said to Azalea. "He is even worse. What do you think about it?"

"I never knew that men did such things," said Azalea softly. "I could not imagine my father doing anything like that. But have you forgiven him?"

"How could I?"

"I think you should."

"It is impossible. How would you feel towards your husband — the father of your children — if he played you false? Could you forgive him while he still went his own wicked way?"

"It would be hard, but I should feel I ought to."

"You can't understand," said Mrs. X. "I hope you will never need to understand such things. I wouldn't wish my worst enemy to go through what I have suffered. I'll never forget the first awful day when I stood at the window and saw them go past the house together."

And then what happened? See the Christmas issue of "The War Cry" for the sequel to this absorbing story. You will be amazed at the way it turns out.

This top-notch Special Number contains many other capital stories you will want to read; among them:

"THE PANS OF ORISSIA," a delightful story from India.

"A CHRISTMAS CUP OF COFFEE."

"TOLD AROUND THE FIRESIDE."

You will be stirred by the contributions of splendid calibre from the pens of

THE GENERAL

and

COMMISSIONER HAY, our new Territorial Commander.

If you have a flair for poetry, that, too, can be satisfied—but how can we describe it adequately? You really must see it for yourself—then you'll want all your friends to have a copy as well.

FULL OF PICTURE AND COLOR

Place your orders early, for the Christmas "Crys" will go like hot cakes!

"Christmas 'Cry' going like hot cakes," writes Ensign Cornthwaite, of Hanover, "Kindly send 200 more as soon as possible."

**TERRITORIAL
LEADERS
WELCOMED**
(See pages 8, 9, & 13)

The WAR CRY

THE OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA EAST AND NEWFOUNDLAND

**THE GATE
KEEPER'S
TESTIMONY**
(See page 6)

No. 2355. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO 2, NOVEMBER 30th, 1929.

JAMES HAY, Commissioner.

Toronto Officially Welcomes— COMMISSIONER AND MRS. HAY

Ornate Council Chamber the scene of impressive introduction by the City's Chief Citizen—Board of Control and City Council receive Presentation

THE COUNCIL CHAMBER in the Toronto City Hall was agog with only partially-suppressed excitement, on Monday afternoon, when the Council was assembling for the usual consideration of the affairs of the great city. Clerks scurried hither and thither; from the direction of the Committee Rooms came the echoing sounds of vari-toned voices, and now and again a serious visaged member or maybe, a Controller, would appear, to take his place at the horse-shoe shaped array of desks or the significant table before the Mayor's dais.

High-flung, towards the roof, was the public gallery, and here, as well as in the seats flanking the walls of the noble building, were to be seen a number of Salvation Army Officers. Could it be that the old days had returned? Was there trouble with some by-law? Had the Salvationists lost any of the ground so hard-won by the brave pioneers?

For answer consider the kindly smile of the stalwart policeman who pointed to the chairs which could be taken from the Reception Room to provide temporary accommodation for the Council Chamber. And the genial nods from one and another

certainly carried conviction that all was well.

R-r-r-r-ring! The silvery call silenced all. A stir along the passage, the alert tension of the police officers guarding the door; and the rising of the assembly heralded the coming of Toronto's Chief Citizen. With his Worship came two first-timers to this august conclave, and as he took his place at the Mayor's tribune the honored head of this great city, graciously motioned to the two high-backed chairs which supplanted his own before the ornately carved background, no other than Commissioner and Mrs. Hay.

Ah! Here was the explanation for which the casual visitor had looked. Honor was being paid to the newly-arrived Leader of The Army's forces in Canada East, and to his wife.

Standing beneath flags of Canada's Expeditionary Force and in the presence of the Board of Control and City Council his worship said:

"Gentlemen of the Council: Before proceeding with the Order of Business, it is my privilege and honor to introduce to you Commissioner James Hay who has recently been placed in charge of The Salvation Army Work in this city, and throughout

Eastern Canada, and his wife, Mrs. Hay, and on behalf of the City Council and citizens generally, I extend to them a cordial welcome, and hope that their term of office in this city will be beneficial and successful." The Mayor went on to review the Commissioner's career and to speak of his responsibilities, and concluded by presenting The Army's Territorial Leader to the gathering.

Commissioner Hay's first words expressed gratitude for greetings thus offered him on behalf of such a city. He had travelled through the British Empire a good deal and he could not fail to recognize the tokens of greatness already evidenced and to realise what immense prospects awaited the development of this Queen City of Canada. With regard to The Salvation Army as it operates in the Dominion, some saw only the Open-air meetings on the street corner while others appreciated it by its Social Work, but he saw The Army responding to the appeal of the bodies, minds and souls of men everywhere. Not for one class, not alone in one nation, was the work of The Salvation Army going forward; but its objective was the service of the people of the whole wide world.

A courteous inclination of the Mayor's head toward the Commissioner, and a graceful leave-taking of Mrs. Hay, saw The Army delegation ushered from the Council Chamber, and another significant incident in the life of the Council was concluded. Thus were our new Leaders officially accepted into the community of Toronto.

THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

Wives and Domestics Come West
Under Army's Auspices

Welcome visitors to Toronto these days are Colonel and Mrs. Hamments from London, England, who have just entered into honored retirement and are making a valedictory tour, visiting the various emigration centres in the Dominion. The Colonel, who became an Officer in 1886, finally held the position of Chief Secretary for The Army's Emigration Department at International Headquarters. A party of emigrants, mainly consisting of young women domestics, and wives who are joining their husbands, sailed on the same boat under Colonel and Mrs. Hamments.

It is interesting to learn that the last "Through rate" party for this year, sailing on board the "Mimosa," is due to arrive at Quebec during the next few days. The party is in the care of Sister Dorothy Hogard, a valued member of the Emigration Staff, who is the youngest daughter of Commissioner and Mrs. Hogard.

THE GRATEFUL CASHIER

The memory of the late Brigadier Frazer who was promoted to Glory in Toronto a few weeks ago, will be revered by thousands of men and women, whom he helped when they were under the shadow of the law. But there is one unknown man, who, was never inside a prison wall, and whose heart must fill with gratitude at the thought of the Brigadier.

"One evening the Brigadier returned from a day's collecting," says "Dad" Smith, of Lippincott, an intimate acquaintance of the late Brigadier, "and, upon counting his bills and cheques he discovered that he had about three hundred dollars too much. The only one who could possibly have made the mistake was the young cashier at the last bank he had visited.

"Next morning he returned to the bank to find the young man, who had discovered the loss, nearly frantic, because he could not trace where it had gone. When the Brigadier handed him the money, the poor chap was extremely grateful. He had only been there a short time and, of course, the loss would have been a serious setback."



Introduced by His Worship Mayor McBride of Toronto, Commissioner Hay stands forward to address the Board of Control and City Council